

For the convenience of Subscribers residing in remote places, the weekly numbers are reissued in Monthly Parts, stitched in a wrapper, and forwarded with the Magazine. Subscriptions for the Stamped Edition for the Continent, for not less than Three Months, and in advance, are received by Mr. BARNES, 2, Quai Malakoff, Paris, or at the Athenæum Office, London. For France and other Countries not requiring the postage to be paid in London, 25fr. or 12s. the year. To other Countries, the postage in addition.

**KING'S COLLEGE, London.—MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.** 141-42.—THE WINTER SESSION will commence on SATURDAY, the 1st of October next, at 2 o'clock, p.m., with an INTRODUCTORY LECTURE, by Professor LAY, on the subject of **DISSECTIVE AND SURGICAL ANATOMY.**—Richard Partridge, F.R.S.

**PHYSIOLOGY, GENERAL AND MORBID ANATOMY.**—R. B. Todd, M.D. F.R.S.

**PRACTICAL ANATOMY** is taught in the Dissecting Rooms, by Mr. J. Simon and Mr. W. Bowman, F.R.S.

**CHEMISTRY.**—J. F. Daniell, F.R.S., and W. A. Miller, M.B. F.R.S.

**MATERIA MEDICA AND THERAPEUTICS.**—J. F. Royle, M.D. F.R.S.

**MEDICINE.**—George Budd, M.D. F.R.S.

**SURGERY.**—William Ferguson, F.R.S.

**MIDWIFERY AND DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN.**—Robert Ferguson, M.D., and Arthur Farre, M.D. F.R.S.

**COMPARATIVE ANATOMY.**—J. E. Ryan Jones, F.R.S.

**BOTANY.**—J. E. Ryan Jones, F.R.S.

**FORENSIC MEDICINE.**—W. A. Guy, M.B.

**PHYSIOLOGICAL MANIPULATION** is taught in the Laboratory, by Dr. W. A. Miller.

**KING'S COLLEGE HOSPITAL.**

The Hospital is visited daily at Half-past One o'clock.

Clinical Lectures are given every week by the Physicians, Dr. Budd and Dr. Todd; and by the Surgeons, Mr. Ferguson and Mr. Partridge.

The House Surgeons, and Dressers, are selected by examination from the Students of the Hospital.

**RESIDENCE OF STUDENTS.**—A limited number of Students may be accommodated with rooms in the College; and some of the Professors receive Students into their houses.

Any further information may be obtained upon application to the Dean of the Medical Department, or to the Secretary, at the College.

**J. LONSDALE, Principal.**

**DRAWING FROM MODELS.**

**SOUTHWARK LITERARY INSTITUTION.**

**MR. GANDEE, Professor of Perspective, Drawing, &c.** will deliver a LECTURE at the Literary Institution, Borough-road, Southwark, on the System of PERSPECTIVE, on FRIDAY EVENING next, September 18th, 1842, at a Quarter-past Eight o'clock.

The object of this Lecture is to explain the new and successful method of Teaching Perspective, &c. from Models. The adoption of the simultaneous mode gives the opportunity to large numbers to learn this highly-useful and interesting art at a very trifling expense.

Drawings done by Tradesmen, Mechanics and others, who have studied upon this plan, will be exhibited on this occasion.

Tickets for the Lecture, 6d. each, may be obtained at the Institution.

**CHEMICAL LECTURES.**

**TO CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS AND THEIR ASSISTANTS,** and others engaged in business as chemists or druggists, a COURSE of PRACTICAL CHEMISTRY will be delivered by JOHN RYAN, M.D. and L.L.D., in the Laboratory of the ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION, each alternate Morning, at eight o'clock, commencing on October 1st.

The annual Winter Course commences on the 3rd of October. The Certificates of Dr. Ryan are recognised at the College of Surgeons, Apothecaries' Hall, &c. For particulars apply to 200, Regent-street.

**R. J. LONGBOTTOM, Secretary.**

**INFORMATION FOR THE MILLIONS.**

**SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION, 23, JOHN-STREET, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD.**

THE Public is respectfully informed that the LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC LECTURES will be RESUMED for the Season on THURSDAY, the 6th of September, 1842, and be continued every Tuesday Evening till 31st May, 1843, commencing at half-past 8 o'clock.

**THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.**—ADVERTISEMENTS for the forthcoming Number must be forwarded to the Publisher's by the 3rd, and BILLS by the 5th instant.

John Murray, Albemarle-street.

**AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS** desirous of having their Works reviewed in THE METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE, are requested to direct copies to be forwarded to the Editor, at the Publishers', Messrs. Saunders & O'Leary, Conduit-street, before the 15th of each month. The ability and impartiality displayed in this department of the METROPOLITAN are well known, and its Reviews constantly quoted as of the first critical authority.

**NEW BOOKS AND STANDARD WORKS, FOR PERUSAL.**

Sent to all parts of the Country, and in any quantity, from the PUBLIC LIBRARY, CONDUIT-STREET, HANOVER-SQUARE, LONDON. TERMS AND HINTS for the FORMATION OF READING AND BOOK SOCIETIES sent GRATIS and POST-FREE on application to Messrs. Saunders & O'Leary as above.

**CHURTON'S LIBRARY, 26, HOLLES-STREET.**

—The whole amount received for Subscriptions to this Library is expended in the purchase of New Publications, British and Foreign,—the sale of the Duplicates, after they have gone through the Library, being an ample remuneration to the Proprietor. Country Libraries supplied with Duplicates.

TERMS.—The Year, 4s. 4s., 5s., or 10s. 10s.

**MILLER'S CATALOGUE OF CHEAP BOOKS**

FOR SEPTEMBER, can be had this day, GRATIS and postage-free. The following Books are also offered at very reduced prices:—

Ackermann's Repository of Arts, Literature, Commerce, and Manufactures, 2 vols. royal 8vo. half-bound, illustrated with an immense quantity of engravings, chiefly coloured, of remarkable Buildings, curious subjects in Natural History, Views, Maps, and Costumes, with Specimens of various Productions of the Fine and Useful Arts, from the year 1607 to 1816. Only 3s. 10s.

Edinburgh (The) New Philosophical Journal, conducted by Robert Jameson, F.R.S. &c. from its Commencement in 1826, to the year 1840, complete in 22 vols. 8vo. half calf, neat, plates, &c. 3s. 10s.

Edinburgh Review, from its Commencement in 1802, to the end of 1841, with the general Index to the first portion, 75 vols. 8vo. half calf, very neat, a capital set, only 10s. 10s.

Foreign (The) Quarterly Review, vols. 1 to 22, 8vo. half calf neat, 3s. 10s.

Harrison's (J.) Floricultural Cabinet and Florists' Magazine, 9 vols. 8vo. neatly bound in 4, cloth lettered, numerous coloured plates, 1s. 10s.

London's Gardener's Magazine and Register of Rural and Domestic Improvement, comprising original Communications from some of the most Practical and Scientific Men of the present day, 11 vols. 8vo. half calf, neat, complete, with many hand-coloured plates, 3s. 10s.

Quarterly Review, from the Commencement in 1802 to the end of 1841, with three Indexes, complete in 60 vols. a neat new copy in half calf, gilt, only 12s. 10s.

Retrospective (The) Review, and Historical and Antiquarian Magazine, edited by Sir Egerton Rydges, H. Southern, Esq. M.A., and Sir N. H. Nicolas, Esq., 16 vols. 8vo. half calf, very neat. A complete set of this truly valuable Work, 4s. 10s.

64, Oxford-street.

**DIES FOR STAMPING LETTER-PAPER.**

WAFERS, &c., made from wax impressions, at from 10s. to 1s. the dozen, cloths, &c. for the use of the Stationers, in the manner to those generally in use, at BARCLAY'S, 23, Gerrard-street, Soho. Seals made from wax impressions, 5s. 6d. each. Electrotype Plates made, warranted to print 50 per cent. more than hammered copper.

**LONDON AND BRIGHTON RAILWAY.**

MONTHLY TICKETS.—The Directors have resolved to grant Tickets by the Month to travel on the Railway, free of further payment, at the following subscription charges:—

For 1 Month, 2 Months, 3 Months.

From London to Brighton, 1s. 10s. 2s. 10s. 3s. 10s.

From Brighton to London, 1s. 10s. 2s. 10s. 3s. 10s.

The Subscription will commence and end with the Calendar Months, and must be paid at the Company's Office, Angel-court, London; or at the Railway Stations at Brighton or Croydon, two clear days before the privilege can commence. The tickets will not be transferable.

Further particulars as to the conditions of subscription may be learned at the above Office, where the tickets for the next month will be ready to be issued on and after Monday, August 23rd.

By order, C. R. MACKENZIE, Sec.

10, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, August 25, 1842.

**ROYAL BANK OF AUSTRALIA.**

2, Moorgate-street, London.

Directors.—H. Boyd, Esq. Chairman.

**NOTICE TO INVENTORS.**—The OFFICE for PATENTS OF INVENTIONS AND REGISTRATION OF DESIGNS, is REMOVED from No. 62 to No. 14, Lincoln's Inn-fields, where all business relating to the securing and disposing of BRITISH and FOREIGN PATENTS, Preparation of Specifications, Drawings of Inventions, is expeditiously and economically effected.

REGISTRATIONS under the New Consolidated Copyright of Designs Act 5 & 6 Vict. cap. 100.

A Prospectus, containing much useful information, may be obtained, and references to an Alphabetical List of Patents and Registrations made, on application to Mr. Alexander Prince, 14, Lincoln's Inn-fields.

**NORTH BRITISH LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,** 4, New Bank Buildings, Lombard; and 10, Pall Mall East. Established 1829.

Protecting Capital 1,000,000. fully subscribed.

London Board.

Sir Peter Laurie, Alderman, Chairman.

Francis Warden, Esq. Deputy Chairman.

Physician—John Webster, M.D. 56, Grosvenor-street.

Extract from Table of Increasing Premiums to insure 100l. for Life.

Age 30, 10s. 6d. | Age 35, 12s. 6d. | Age 40, 15s. 6d. | Age 45, 18s. 6d. | Age 50, 21s. 6d. | Age 55, 24s. 6d. | Age 60, 27s. 6d. | Age 65, 30s. 6d. | Age 70, 33s. 6d. | Age 75, 36s. 6d. | Age 80, 39s. 6d. | Age 85, 42s. 6d. | Age 90, 45s. 6d. | Age 95, 48s. 6d. | Age 100, 51s. 6d.

JOHN KING, Actuary.

**GLOBE INSURANCE.**

2, L. L. MALL and CORNHILL, LONDON.

Established 1825.

Edward Goldsmid, Esq. Chairman.

William Tite, Esq. F.R.S. Deputy Chairman.

George Carr Glyn, Esq. Treasurer.

For FIRE and LIFE ASSURANCE, and ANNUITIES, and the PURCHASE OF REVERSIONS and LIFE CONTINGENCIES.

CAPITAL, ONE MILLION STERLING.

The whole paid up and invested, and entirely independent of the amount of premiums received.

For Rates and Conditions of Insurance apply at the Company's Offices, or to their Agents.

**ACHILLES BRITISH AND FOREIGN LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION AND LOAN BANK, 24, Lombard-street.**

Every description of Life Assurance may be effected, upon a moderate scale of premium, either with or without participation in profits.

Endowments for Children or Widows, and immediate or deferred Annuities, granted upon fair and equitable terms.

Loans may be obtained on personal or other security by individuals assuring their lives with this Association.

Risks taken on the Lives of Master Mariners and Passengers by sea, either for the whole term of life, or for the voyage.

Application for appointments as Agents and Medical Referees in the country, to be addressed to

EDWARD GILBERTSON, Secretary.

Prospectuses, and every other information, may be obtained by applying at the Offices, No. 24, Lombard-street, City.

**SUN LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, LONDON.**

Charles Pole, Esq. Chairman.

William Burnie, Esq. Deputy Chairman.

Charles Bonington, Esq.

Hon. P. Pleydell Bouverie.

James Campbell, Esq.

Henry Chester, Esq.

John Cockerell, Esq.

John Drummond, Esq.

Charles Bell Ford, Esq.

William H. Hamilton, Esq.

Edward Harman, Esq.

Henry Knollys, Esq.

Edwin Lubbock, Esq.

JOSHUA MILNE, Actuary.

LOW RATES.—PARTICIPATION IN PROFITS.

THE MANAGERS of the SUN LIFE OFFICE have to inform the public that their Sun Young Lives are much lower than those of many other Offices, and that the Assured are entitled to a participation in the Profits of this Society.

Persons having Life Interests, such as Clergymen, Medical Men, and others deriving incomes from their Professions or Trades, also those holding Estates on Lives, will see the advantage of effecting Insurances in the Sun Life Office, in Cornhill, at the Sun Life Office in Craig's-court, and at No. 63, Welbeck-street, Cavendish-square, London; also of any of the Agents for the Sun Life Office.

**ARGUS LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.**

30, Throgmorton-street, Bank.

Empowered by special Act of Parliament.

Thomas Farnsworth, Esq. Alderman, Chairman.

William Leinf, Esq. Deputy Chairman.

Consulting Actuary.—Professor Hall, of King's College.

Low Rates of Premium.

In addition to the subscribed Capital of 300,000l. the assured have the security of the Company's income of upwards of 50,000l. per annum, yearly increasing, and an accumulating Assurance Fund invested in Government and other available Securities, of considerably larger amount than the estimated liabilities of the Company.

The Rates of Premium are reduced to the lowest scale compatible with the safety of the Assured and the stability of the Company, thereby, in effect, giving to every policy-holder an immediate and certain bonus without risk, in lieu of the deferred and frequently delusive prospect of a periodical division of profits.

Annual Premium to Assure £100.

Age. 1. For Five Years. 2. For Seven Years. 3. Term of Life.

25 1 0 3 1 0 3 1 0 3

30 1 1 3 1 1 3 1 1 3

35 1 2 3 1 2 3 1 2 3

40 1 3 3 1 3 3 1 3 3

45 1 4 3 1 4 3 1 4 3

50 1 5 3 1 5 3 1 5 3

55 1 6 3 1 6 3 1 6 3

60 1 7 3 1 7 3 1 7 3

65 1 8 3 1 8 3 1 8 3

70 1 9 3 1 9 3 1 9 3

75 2 0 3 2 0 3 2 0 3

80 2 1 3 2 1 3 2 1 3

85 2 2 3 2 2 3 2 2 3

90 2 3 3 2 3 3 2 3 3

95 2 4 3 2 4 3 2 4 3

100 2 5 3 2 5 3 2 5 3

In Assurances for advances of money, as security for debts, or as a provision for a family, when the least present outlay is desirable, the varied and comprehensive Tables of the Argus Office are found to be particularly favourable to the assured.

A Board of Directors, with the Medical Officers, attend daily.

EDWARD BATES, Reside at Director.

A Liberal Commission to Solicitors and Agents.

# DISEASED LIVES ASSURED.

MEDICAL, INVALID, AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, 25, Pall Mall.

*President.*  
Sir Henry Halford, Bart. M.D. & C.H.F.S. F.S.A.  
Sir William Burnett, M.D. K.C.H. F.R.S.  
Sir Matthew Tierney, Bart. M.D. K.C.H.  
With a Board of twelve Directors.  
Diseased as well as healthy lives assured at equitable rates.  
F. G. P. NEISON, Actuary.

# NATIONAL LOAN FUND LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, for granting Life Assurances, Deferred Annuities, &c. &c. 26, Cornhill.—Capital, 500,000.—Empowered by Special Act of Parliament.

*Directors*—T. LAMIE MURRAY, Esq. Chairman.  
John Elliott, M.D. F.R.S. John Rawson, Esq.  
John Griffith Frith, Esq. John Riddle Stodart, Esq.  
H. Gordon, Esq. Clement Tabor, Esq.  
George Langley, Esq. Joseph Thompson, Esq.  
*Actuary*—Prof. Wheatstone, F.R.S.; Prof. Graves, A.M. F.R.S.  
*Actuary*—W. S. B. Woolhouse, Esq. F.R.A.S.  
*Physician*—J. Elliott, M.D. F.R.S. Surgeon—E. S. Symes, Esq.  
*Secretary*—Messrs. Sweet, Sutton, Evans and Ormanney.  
*Bankers*—Messrs. Glyn, Hallifax, Mills & Co.

The most rational motives to Life Assurance are found in the plan adopted by this Society, viz. joined to a secure provision at death for inheritors of the assured, the Society affords succor to the assured himself (proportioned to previous payments) in the event of unforeseen reverses. Annual division of profits.  
F. FERGUSON CAMROUX, Secretary.

# PELICAN LIFE INSURANCE OFFICES.

70, Lombard-street, and 57, Charing-cross.—Established 1807.  
Matthew Atwood, Esq. M.P. Sir W. Heygate, Bart. and Ald.  
W. Stanley Clarke, Esq. F.R.S. Kirkman D. Hodgson, Esq.  
John Cooper, Esq. H. Henshaw Lawrence, Esq.  
William Cotton, Esq. F.R.S. P. M. Murgatroyd, Esq.  
Sir William Curtis, Bart. George Shum Storey, Esq.  
William Davis, Esq. C. Hampden Turner, Esq.  
J. A. Gordon, Esq. M.D. F.R.S. Matthew W. Waring, Esq.  
R. Tucker, Secretary.

The attention of the Public is directed to the very Moderate Rates now charged by this Company, which are founded upon Tables verified by the actual experience of the office for upwards of forty years.

Insurances may be effected with the Company on the Return or Non-Return System.

The Assured in the Pelican Office are not, as in mutual Assurance Societies, exposed to the liabilities of partnership; and even in the event of a mortality occurring beyond that on which the Tables are founded, the Assured with this Company can suffer no loss, possessing the guarantee of a large paid-up Capital, and the further security of a responsible body of Proprietors, distinct from the Assured.

Prospectuses and every information obtained on application at the Offices as above, or to the Agents of the Company appointed in every principal Town in the Kingdom.

# UNITED KINGDOM LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, 8, Waterloo-place, Pall Mall, London.

Division of Profits among the Assured.

*Honorary Presidents.*  
Earl of Errol  
Earl of Courtown  
Earl Leven and Melville  
Earl of Northbury  
Earl of Stair

*Directors.*  
Jas. Stuart, Esq. Chairman; H. De Castro, Esq. Deputy Chairman.  
Samuel Anderson, Esq.  
Hamilton Blair Avarne, Esq.  
Edw. Boyd, Esq. Resident  
E. Lennox Boyd, Esq. Assnt.  
Charles Downes, Esq. Resident

*Secretaries*—Patrick Macintyre, Esq.  
This Company, established by Act of Parliament, affords the most perfect security in an ample paid-up Capital, and in the great success which has attended it since its commencement in 1804. In 1804, the Company declared an addition to the Shareholders of one-half of their Stock, and also added 2½ per cent. per annum, from the date of the policies to those parties who had insured with profit. The premiums, nevertheless, are on the most moderate scale, and only a moiety need be paid for the first five years, where the insurance is for life.

The amount of bonus added to policies since the commencement of the Company in March 1851, to the 31st Dec. 1851, is as follows:

Sum Assured.	Time Assured.	Sum added to Policy.
£1000	6 Years 10 Months	£138 0 0
1000	4 Years	80 0 0
1000	3 Years	60 0 0
1000	1 Year	20 0 0

Every information will be afforded on application to the Resident Directors, Edward Boyd, Esq. and E. Lennox Boyd, Esq., of No. 8, Waterloo-place, Pall Mall, London.

Frederick Hale Thomson, Esq. Surgeon, 43, Berners-street, attends at the Office daily, about half-past two o'clock.

# THE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, 27, Old Jewry, London. Established 1811.

*Directors*—S. Adams Beck, Esq.  
James Birchell, Esq.  
John Clayton, Esq.  
Solomon Cohen, Esq.  
John Cole, Esq.  
Sir Charles Douglas, M.P.  
R. Gordon, Esq.  
Capt. Sir A. P. Green, R.N. K.C.H.  
*Trustees*—Samuel Arbouin, Esq.  
John Clarke, Esq.  
*Actuary*—Peter Hardy, Esq. F.R.S.

The First Great Division of the Profits of the Mutual Life Assurance Society will take place on 31st of December, 1852.

In the meantime the Directors have caused an estimate to be made of the probable result on a few policies effected at different ages in the year 1851; the calculation being founded on the accounts made up to the 31st December, 1851.

Age at Admission.	Sum Assured.	Annual Premium.	Amount of Bonus.
15	£1000	£17 0 10	£100 0 0
21	5 0	9 12 6	52 0 0
27	21	8 12 6	112 0 0
35	1500	43 1 3	122 0 0
43	2000	71 13 4	252 10 0
47	2000	82 11 8	301 14 0

These results take no credit for any part of the profits of the year 1852. The divisions of the Society will take place on the 31st December in each year, and every Policy of one entire year's standing will be entitled to participate proportionately in all the divisions succeeding the completion of its first year. Every person assured with the Society is entitled to attend and vote at all the General Meetings, and to investigate for himself the accuracy of the Society's accounts.

By order of the Board,  
PETER HARDY, Actuary.

# EDINBURGH LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, established in 1823.—Constituted by Act of Parliament.

Capital, 500,000.  
EDINBURGH, 24, George-street.  
11, King William-street (City), LONDON.  
*President*—The Right Hon. Lord Viscount Melville.  
*Vice-President*—Alexander Pringle, Esq. of Whybank, M.P.

*London Board.*  
The Right Hon. Lord Reay  
The Hon. Robert Dundas  
John Abel Smith, Esq. M.P.  
George Mackintosh, Esq.  
Evan Bailie, Esq.  
Francis Whitmarsh, Esq. Q.C.  
Charles Stanforth, Esq. Resident Director.  
Thomas Marshall, Esq. Secretary.  
Medical Officer—Robert Dickson, M.D.  
*Bankers*—Messrs. Smith, Payne & Smiths.  
*Collector*—David Rowland, Esq. Cornhill.

This Company combines, in the most beneficial way for the assured, all the advantages of the different systems on which Life Offices have generally been formed.

The signal success attending the Company's proceedings for a period of upwards of eighteen years, is mainly to be attributed to this mode of its constitution, joined

To the moderate rates of premium (in themselves a present bonus), and the strict adherence to the utmost economy, consistent with the efficient conduct of the business.

Prospectus, containing all the various modes by which Insurances may be effected, and every information obtained, at the Head Office, or the various Agencies of the Company.

*Specimen of Rates for Insuring 1000, on a Single Life.*

For One Year.	For Seven Years.	Without Participation.	With Participation.
Age.	Single Premium.	Age.	Annual Premium.
15	£2 13 5	15	£1 10 4
20	3 2 1	20	1 12 2
25	0 18 9	25	1 18 6
30	1 1 3	30	2 3 7
35	1 1 5	35	2 10 0
40	1 6 10	40	2 17 11
45	1 10 6	45	3 8 0
50	1 15 1	50	4 1 7
55	2 3 8	55	5 0 0
60	3 1 8	60	6 4 4

The next Septennial Investigation takes place at 21st August, 1852, when Four-fifths of the Profits will then be divided among the Assured.

No Entry-Money or other charge beyond the Policy Stamp.

# NEW WORKS JUST PUBLISHED BY MR. BENTLEY.

8, New Burlington-street, Sept. 3, 1852.

In 3 vols. 8vo., with numerous Plates, &c.

1. NARRATIVE OF VARIOUS JOURNEYS IN BALUCHISTAN, AFGHANISTAN, and the PANJAB; including a Residence in those Countries from 1826 to 1838. By CHARLES MASSON, Esq.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

2. DOCTOR HOOKWELL; or, the ANGLO-CATHOLIC FAMILY. A Novel.

In 3 vols. 8vo., with Portraits.

3. ROMANTIC BIOGRAPHY OF THE AGE OF ELIZABETH; or, Sketches of Life from the Bye-ways of History. By the BENEDICTINE BROTHERS OF GLENADOUGH. Edited by W. C. TAYLOR, LL.D., of Trinity College, Dublin.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

4. STONEHENGE; or, the ROMANS in BRITAIN. A Romance of the Days of Nero.

In a neatly bound pocket volume, embellished with Engravings, price 6s.

5. HOMEWARD BOUND. By J. FENIMORE COOPER, Esq. Author of 'The Pilot,' &c. Forming the New Volume of 'The Standard Novels and Romances.'

With characteristic Illustrations, price 12s. Part V. of

6. THE FORTUNES OF IHECTOR O'HALLORAN. By W. H. MAXWELL, Esq., Author of 'Stories of Waterloo,' 'Wild Stories of the West,' &c.

ALSO, JUST READY:

WILLIAM LANGSHAW; or, THE COTTON LORD. A Story of Manchester in the present Day. By ELIZABETH STONE, Author of 'The Art of Needlework,' &c.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington-street, (Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.)

# WORKS ON AGRICULTURE AND RURAL ECONOMY.

Recently published.

THE BOOK OF THE FARM. By HENRY STEPHENS. Volume First, illustrated with 17 Steel Engravings and 207 Woodcuts, price 30s. bound in cloth.

A Second Volume will complete the Work, the First Part of which will be published on the 30th of September.

PROF. JOHNSTON'S ELEMENTS OF AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY AND GEOLOGY. Price 5s.

PROF. JOHNSTON'S LECTURES ON AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY AND GEOLOGY. Part I. price 6s.; Part II. price 2s. 6d. The publication is continued in Monthly Numbers, price 6d. each.

STEWART'S STABLE ECONOMY. A 3rd Edition, price 7s. 6d.

STEWART'S ADVICE TO THE PURCHASERS OF HORSES. A new Edition, price 2s. 6d.

AINSLIE'S COMPREHENSIVE TREATISE on LAND-SURVEYING. Illustrated by 40 Copperplates, 4to. price 15s.

AN AGRICULTURAL TOUR IN THE UNITED STATES AND UPPER CANADA. By CAPTAIN BARCLAY, of Uxbridge. Post 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

SEVEN LITHOGRAPHED DESIGNS for the IMPROVEMENT OF FARM COTTAGES AND STRAIGHTENING of Descriptions. By JAMES CUNNINGHAM, Surveyor, Greenlaw. 8vo. price 6d.

ELKINGTON ON DRAINING. By JOHNSTON. 4to. price 6s. 6d. The 3rd Edition, revised and enlarged. Illustrated by Plans and Sections.

William Blackwood & Sons, 45, George-street, Edinburgh, and 25, Pall Mall, London.

# NOW READY, PART II. of VOLUME V. of the QUARTERLY JOURNAL of the STATISTICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

The publication of this Number having been delayed by a change in the Editorship, it has been found advisable to make it of double size, with the view of completing the Fifth Volume with Part III. for October, so as to commence a new Year and a new Session with the Sixth Volume.

CONTENTS.

1. Municipal Institutions of England.
2. Hospital Statistics.
3. Progress of the Two Sicilies.
4. Periodical Phenomena.
5. Statistical Commission of Belgium.
6. Working Classes of Hull.
7. Accidents in Mines.
8. Accidents on Railways.
9. Tables of the New Corn Duties, Relative Mortality of Classes, Prices and Imports of Grain, Currency Revenue, &c.

No. IV. of

PART MUSIC, edited by JOHN HULLAH,

containing Nine Pieces of Sacred and Five of Secular Music, arranged for Four Voices. This Work will be published Monthly in Score, and also in Parts for the several Voices. Orders must therefore specify whether the Score, or the Soprano, Alto, Tenor, or Bass Part, is required.

The price of the Score is Half-a-Crown; of the Parts, Eightpence each.

Part CXXII. price 6d. with many Illustrations, of the

SATURDAY MAGAZINE. Published in Weekly Numbers at 1d.; Monthly Parts, 6d.; Half-Yearly Volumes, 4s. 6d.; and Annual Volumes at 7s. 6d. each.

A Handsome Print (Size 27 inches by 18.) price 10s. 6d. lithographed by J. PIERCE, representing the

FIRST GREAT CHORAL MEETING OF THE CLASSES INSTRUCTED ON WILHELM'S METHOD OF SINGING, adapted to English Use.

By JOHN HULLAH,

Under the sanction of the Committee of Council on Education, Held at Exeter Hall, London, April 13, 1852.

Octavo, 10s. 6d.

ON the SANATIVE INFLUENCE of the CLIMATE of PALE, and of the MINERAL WATERS of the PYRENEES, on DISEASE.

By A. TAYLOR, M.D.

Two Volumes, Post Octavo, 10s.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS AND DUTIES, considered with relation to their Influence on Society, and on her own Condition.

By a WOMAN.

The Tenth Edition, Foolscap Octavo, 3s. 6d. of

WOMAN'S MISSION.

"If Women could once be made to understand their real position in this world, and to feel their own importance and responsibility, a surprising change must immediately take place in society, giving it a higher tone and purer spirit."

With Illustrations, 2s. 6d. gilt.

WHAT IS A VOLTAIC BATTERY?

By ROSINA M. ZORNLIN.

By the same Author.

RECREATIONS in GEOLOGY. New Edition. 4s. 6d.

RECREATIONS in PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY; or, the EARTH AS IT IS. With numerous Illustrations. New Edition. 6s.

BIBLE NARRATIVE. New Edition. 7s. 6d. With a Set of Maps.

PUBLISHED BY ROYAL AUTHORITY.

HISTORICAL RECORDS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

By RICHARD CANNON, Esq. Adjutant-General's Office, Horse Guards.

THE RECORDS of the following Regiments are now published, illustrated by Coloured Plates.

SEVENTH (or Queen's Own) HUSSARS. 8s.

NINTH (or Queen's Royal) LANCERS. 6s.

TWELFTH (or Prince of Wales's) ROYAL LANCERS. 6s.

FIFTEENTH (or King's) HUSSARS. 8s.

SIXTEENTH (or Queen's) LANCERS. 8s.

SEVENTEENTH LANCERS. 10s.

EIGHTY-SIXTH (or Royal County Devon) FOOT. 8s.

CAPE MOUNTED RIFLEMEN. 4s.

London: JOHN W. PARKER, West Strand.



LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1842.

## REVIEWS

*Narrative of various Journeys in Balochistan, Afghanistan, and the Panjáb.* By Charles Masson, Esq. 3 vols. Bentley.

*A Memoir of India and Afghanistan.* By J. Harlan, late Counsellor of State to the Ameer of Kabul. Philadelphia, Dodson; London, Baldwin.

Mr. Masson commenced his tour in the countries west of the Indus, in the year 1826; he has not informed us what were his objects in visiting nations which at that time had no political importance, and very little interest for Europeans, for it was not until after the lapse of several years that he commenced his antiquarian researches, and his employment as a political agent was of much later date. Passing over for the present our traveller's adventures by flood and field, we shall turn to his account of the various intrigues in Kabul, and the circumstances which led to the interference of the British government in the affairs of Afghanistan. It is only fair to premise, that Mr. Masson is obviously a disappointed man, and hence his tour is more censorious and more querulous than we could wish; he insinuates that the late Sir Alexander Burnes treated him with great unfairness,—that Sir Claude Wade, the late Resident at Loodiana, acted a part of great duplicity,—that Mr. Macnaghten, the late Resident at Kabul, behaved toward him as an obstacle to that gentleman's ambition,—and that Lord Auckland was duped into injustice by the confidence he reposed in certain favourites, and by the facility of his disposition. Into these personal matters no one would enter but for their connexion with the disastrous events of the Afghan war, and the light they throw on a course of policy which, either from a series of errors or a series of misfortunes, has led to the most disastrous consequences.

Many opponents of the Afghan war, both in India and England, have overwhelmed themselves and their cause with ridicule by their extravagant eulogies of Dost Mohammed Khan; indeed, a lecturer at Cheltenham did not hesitate to compare this "unsainted tiger" as he was called by his brothers, to the English Alfred. Sir Alexander Burnes had no small share in creating and propagating this delusion; the kind reception which he received from Dost Mohammed when he first visited Kabul, led him to exaggerate the personal qualities of that ruler, and the political importance of the revolution which he had effected in Kabul. When at a later period Sir Alexander was found advocating the dethronement of this very chief, those whose knowledge of Afghan affairs had been almost entirely derived from his former publications were startled by such glaring inconsistency, and sought, without obtaining, any explanation. A lurking consciousness of this inconsistency is obvious in the extracts from Burnes' Correspondence, published in the parliamentary papers, and it would be still more manifest if the letters had been given complete. Mr. Masson had better opportunities than any other European of becoming acquainted with the real facts in the life and character of Dost Mohammed Khan, both of which have now become important to history; we shall therefore abridge from his narrative an account of that chieftain's career from his first appearance in public to the day that he became an exile and a captive. We shall check Mr. Masson's statements with those of Mr. Harlan, an American adventurer, who describes himself as "secretary and aide-de-camp to the late chief of Kabul."

Dost Mohammed Khan is one of the twenty-

two sons who survived their father Serrafraz Khan, who was slain by order of Shah Zeman in 1799. His mother was one of the inferior wives of that patriarchal chieftain, and when his death left her without a protector, she destined the boy to a menial situation in the mosque erected to the Afghan saint, Lamech. He took no share in the several revolutions organized by his active brother, Fati Khan, which ended in the dethronement of Shah Zeman, the expulsion of Shah Shujab, and the elevation to royalty of Shah Mahmud, with Fati Khan as vizier, or rather "as viceroy over him." The first circumstance which brought Dost Mohammed into notice is thus related by Mr. Masson, whose account of the incident is fully verified by Mr. Harlan:—

"On the second assumption of power by Shah Mahmud he was advancing in youth, and was always about the person of his brother the Vazir, rather as a dependant than a relative, performing even menial offices, such as serving him with wine, and preparing his chillum. The course of events led the court to Peshawar; when Dost Mahmud Khan first brought himself into notice by an atrocious deed, which well marked his reckless and daring disposition. Amongst the many brothers of the vazir, Mahmud Azem Khan, of nearly the same age, was distinguished by his dignified deportment and propriety of conduct. He was also very attentive in the administration of his affairs. The vazir, so indifferent to his personal matters that frequently no dinner was prepared for him, and his horses were standing without barley, was piqued at the better management of his brother, and felt annoyed when he heard him lauded. He imputed the prosperous condition of his establishments to the ability of the *sahibkar*, or steward, Mirza Ali Khan, who, he used to observe, had made a 'shaks,' or man, of his brother. One day, exhilarated by wine, he exclaimed, 'Would to God that some one would kill Mirza Ali, and deliver me from dread of Mahmud Azem Khan.' Dost Mahmud Khan, present, asked if he should kill the mirza; the vazir replied 'Yes, if you can.' Next morning, Dost Mahmud Khan placed himself on the road of the mirza, in the bazar of Peshawar, and as he proceeded to pay his respects to his employer, accosted him with 'How are you, Mirza?' placed one hand upon his waist-shawl, and with the other thrust a dagger into his bosom. He immediately galloped off, not to the quarters of the vazir, but to the tent of Ibrahim Khan, Jemshidi, a sirdar of note, and in favour with Shah Mahmud. Here he was within the circle of the royal tents, and it would have been indecorous to have removed him; perhaps his reason for seeking refuge there. Mahmud Azem Khan was naturally incensed upon hearing of the catastrophe, and vowing that nothing but Dost Mahmud Khan's blood could atone for that of his ill-fated mirza, in violent anger sought the vazir. That profligate man expressed his contrition that an accidental remark made by him, in his cups, should have caused the perpetration of so foul a crime, but pointed out, that the mirza could not be recalled to life; that Dost Mahmud was still a brother; that if it were determined to punish him he could not be taken from his asylum; that the impure habits of Shah Mahmud and his son Kámrán were known to all, and if Dost Mahmud, a beardless youth, was left in their power, fresh causes of ridicule and reproach were likely to arise to the family,—what had been done, could not be undone: it was prudent, therefore, to forget the past, and avert the evil consequences of the future. By such representations and arguments, Mahmud Azem Khan suffered himself to be persuaded, the mirza was forgotten, and Dost Mahmud Khan was brought from the protection of Ibrahim Khan, Jemshidi. The youth had developed talent of high order, and his retinue was increased by the Vazir from three or four horsemen to twenty."

This anecdote sufficiently illustrates the character and mutual relations of the twenty-two brothers, called the Baurikzye, or Barak-Zai, from the name of their tribe, between whom the Afghan kingdom was divided, after Shah Mah-

mud had been driven from Kabul, and forced to rest contented with the little principality of Herat. This, as is generally known, was caused by the common revolt of the Baurikzye brothers, when Fati Khan was murdered by Kemrán, Shah Mahmud's son, the present ruler of Herat. We shall next give a specimen of the means employed by Dost Mohammed to obtain supreme power during the distractions that followed the dissolution of the Afghan monarchy:—

"The sturdy leaders of the Kohistán, were successively circumvented and disposed of. One of the most potent and cautious, Khwoja Khánji, of Kárrézai, was nearly the only one who remained, and he had rejected every overture, and refused to attend upon any consideration the camp of the sirdar. It was felt by Dost Mahmud Khan that nothing was done while Khwoja Khánji remained in being, and he redoubled his exertions to ensnare him. He sent Korán after Korán; engaged to marry his daughter; but could not entice the old chieftain from his castle. The Khwoja, like every man in the Kohistán, had enemies. The chief most inimical to him, was in attendance upon Dost Mahmud Khan. This Sirdar, as a last means of winning the confidence of the Khwoja, put his enemy to death, claiming the merit of having proved the sincerity of his desire to become friendly with him at the risk of incurring disgrace in the eyes of the world. The murder took place at Baiyán, and Dost Mahmud Khan invited the Khwoja to meet him, and cement their friendly understanding, at the castle of his former foe. The Khwoja was now overcome, and to fulfil his destiny, repaired to Baiyán. He came, however, with a most numerous retinue. Dost Mahmud Khan received him with all politeness and humility; a thousand protestations of friendship and service flowed from his lips; he addressed the old man as his father, and, it may be, lulled his suspicions. At night Dost Mahmud Khan took the hand of the Khwoja, and led him within the castle, that he might witness the preparation of an inventory of the effects of the slain, observing, that it was necessary, as the Khwoja knew what a particular man the vazir was. As soon as the castle was entered, the gates were closed, and as the Khwoja passed into an apartment, said to be the tosha khána, Dost Mahmud Khan gave the signal, in Türkí, to his Kazilbash attendants, who cut their victim down. His head, severed from his body, was thrown from the battlements amongst his followers. In the first transports of their indignation they commenced an attack upon the castle, but disunited and disconcerted, they retired before morning. Dost Mahmud Khan was left at leisure to rejoice in his victory, and the triumph of his dexterity."

In the year 1832, when Dost Mohammed's power was firmly established, Mr. Masson reached Kabul, and he thus sketches the character of the ruler and the state of the country:

"Dost Mahmud Khan might have an accomplice, he could never have a friend; and his power, erected on the basis of fraud and overreaching, was always liable to be destroyed by the same weapons. Many of his vices and errors were, undoubtedly, those of his countrymen, and of circumstance. His fortune had placed him in an age in which honesty could scarcely thrive. Had he been born to legitimate power he would have figured very respectably; his talents would have had a fair field for their development and exercise, and he would have been spared the commission of many enormities, then unnecessary. It has been remarked, that he never acted wantonly, or perpetrated mischief for the mere sake of mischief, and that he was open to shame, but it was doubtful whether for having done evil or because he had gained nothing by it. It is fair to notice the conduct of Dost Mahmud Khan in his new capacity of supreme chief of Kábal, especially as it did him much credit in many respects. From his youth upwards he had been dissipated, and prone to all the vices of the country. Master of Kábal, he abjured wine and other unlawful pleasures. The chief of the community, it was due that his example should not be questioned. Of his application and aptitude for business there could be but one opinion. He had been uneducated; he now felt the evil; and by an effort, which required considerable resolution at his

age, overcame the neglect of his youth. He learned to read and to write. In all matters where no political questions had force he was fair and impartial, and free from haughtiness; and accessible to all classes. Vigilant in the administration of the country, crimes became few. People ceased to commit them, conscious they should be called to account. There can be no doubt but that at this time Kābal was flourishing: stranger as I was, and observing the visible content and comfort that prevailed, I could not but have attributed it to the equal rule of Dost Māhomed Khān; but I had afterwards to learn that so much good might be owing to other causes than his justice or care for the welfare of his subjects."

Mr. Harlan dwells at great length on the fact of Dost Mohammed having taken the *Toba* or vow to abstain from unlawful pleasure, which is not very unlike the old Irish oath to abstain from whiskey, and is as often the subject of equivocation as the Irish vow of abstinence used to be before Father Mathew devised the stringent Temperance pledge. Mr. Masson records many examples of Dost Mohammed's violation of oaths, and Mr. Harlan confirms the account in one instance, when he himself, being then an ambassador from Runjeet Sing, narrowly escaped becoming the victim of Dost Mohammed's perfidy. The most remarkable victim of Baurikzy treachery was Yezdanbaksh, the favourite chief of the Shiāhs settled in Hazara, whom Hajji Khan murdered by command of Dost Mohammed. These worthies subsequently quarrelled; Hajji Khan availed himself of various pretexts to avoid presenting himself at the Sirdar's court, and when he at length made his appearance, the following edifying scene of re-creation ensued:—

"When he eventually renewed attendance upon the sirdār, he assumed a high tone. The sirdār upbraided him with the murder of Yezdanbaksh. Hajji Khān asked, if it had not been committed under his orders. 'No,' said Dost Māhomed Khān, 'I never told you to take seven false oaths, and afterwards to kill the man. I continually wrote to you to give him an abundance of khelats, to secure him, and bring him to Kābal, when, after some time, I would have behaved handsomely to him, and have released him.' The khān retorted, that it was singular the sirdār should reproach any one on the score of taking false oaths, and inquired how he had inveigled and slain the chiefs of the Kohistan. The sirdār answered, by illam bāzi, or dexterity, for he had sent logs of wood and not Korāns."

Mr. Masson accuses Dost Mohammed of treachery to the enterprising traveller Mr. Martine Honigberger, who was robbed and nearly murdered near Bamian:—

"Dost Māhomed Khān, I fear, was not innocent in this matter; nor does it extenuate his guilt that he was led to sanction the injury offered to M. Honigberger by the representations of the profligate Abdāl Samad. Nizāz Māhomed, the governor of Bāmān, was a creature of the latter; and the chief of Kābal while he furnished M. Honigberger with letters directing every attention to be paid to him, placed his seal on the wrong side of the paper, by which it was understood that the reverse of what was written was to be done by those to whom they were addressed. Private instructions of course did the rest; and it would appear that M. Honigberger very narrowly escaped being put to death."

From Dost Mohammed we must turn for a moment to Abdāl Samad, who would not have merited even a passing notice, but for the mischievous bias which he gave to the politics of Kābal:—

"A profligate adventurer, originally of Tabrēz, he had flagrantly signalled himself in every country he had visited, as well as in his native land, which he was compelled to fly. He had been in Bagdad, in India, Sind, and the Panjab. At Peshāwer he had ingratiated himself in the favour of Sūltān Māhomed Khān, and had been appointed to raise a battalion of infantry. His unprincipled actions and his audacity had made him many enemies, and fearing the result of some discussions which had originated, he

decamped, and contrived to reach Kābal. Dost Māhomed Khān was not satisfied that his fear of Sūltān Māhomed Khān was real, and suspected that he came with some sinister purpose, in concert with that chief. After receiving him in the most courteous manner, he ordered him and his property to be seized. The sirdār had, indeed, been told that Abdāl Samad possessed some fifty thousand ducats. The confiscation brought to light about six hundred rupees, and the sirdār felt ashamed at his unprofitable breach of hospitality. Abdāl Samad had not been idle. Although confined, he had, through the medium of a female singer, and superannuated Kichini, interested in his favour one of the sirdār's wives, the mother of Māhomed Akbar Khān. He caused to be represented to her, how useful he might prove in case of accident to the sirdār, in securing the succession to her son, who could not hope to sit in his father's place without opposition from his uncles, and even from his brothers. The fond mother induced her son to support Abdāl Samad, who was not only released, but an ill-formed battalion, under one Shāh Māhomed Khān, was transferred to him, with instructions to organize and perfect it. The adventurer soon became as absolute at Kābal as he had been at Peshāwer, and his ascendancy seemed to prove Dost Māhomed Khān in nowise superior to his brother as to sense or principle. If it were wished to believe that the Kābal chief was a good man, his connection with Abdāl Samad belies the supposition, and establishes the reverse. Cognizant of his many enormities, he could only have retained him as a fit and ready instrument of villany. There must have been no little congeniality of disposition in the bosom of the sirdār, to have caused him, on the account of so profligate a character, to endanger his own reputation, and set public opinion at defiance."

In 1833 and the following year Shah Shujah made a vigorous attempt to recover his dominions; being, it was supposed, secretly assisted by the British government, or at least by Captain Wade, the Resident at Loodiana. Whether this was the case or not, it is certain that Syed Keramat Ali, who was then agent for the government of Calcutta at Kābūl, engaged Abdāl Samad in an intrigue to aid the cause of the Shah. This was of course likely to be detected when Shah Shujah was forced to make a precipitate retreat:—

"Abdāl Samad, who, with the Nawāb Jabār Khān, had corresponded with the shāh through the medium of the British agent, Saiyad Keramat Ali,—who, again, considering he was advancing the views of his government,—had, as soon as he reached Kāndahār, sent one of his battalion men with a message to the royal camp, in which he was found on his capture. Abdāl Samad, to conceal his own guilt, without allowing time for explanation, blew the unlucky man from a gun."

The detection of this intrigue naturally rendered Dost Mohammed very suspicious of the British government, and nearly proved fatal to the agent. Mr. Masson's account of the matter does not require any comment.

"Dost Māhomed Khān when at Jelālabād, and previous to his march to Kāndahār, had written to the political agent at Lūdiānā, desiring to be informed if Shāh Sijāh al Mālkh marched with the support of the British Government, observing, that if he proceeded with a few followers without such support, it were an easy matter to dispose of him, but if with it, the case became different, and he could not hope to oppose him and the British Government combined. The political agent replied, that the Government had nothing whatever to do with the shāh's movements, but that they were his well-wishers. It has been noticed that Saiyad Keramat Ali, adopting the general impression, had committed himself by becoming the medium of correspondence between the Nawāb Jabār Khān, Abdāl Samad, and others at Kābal, with the shāh. His conduct was not likely to be concealed from Dost Māhomed Khān; and as the shāh's licentious opinions on religion had rendered him obnoxious to many people, they urged upon Dost Māhomed Khān the propriety of seizing him, and expelling him the country. One

of his bitterest opponents, Akkūnd Māhomed, obtained from Dost Māhomed Khān the promise to do so should he succeed in defeating Shāh Sijāh al Mālkh; and at Kāndahār, when the shāh's letters, with the others, turned up in the shāh's camp, the fulfilment of the promise was claimed, and in the temper the sirdār was in he was readily induced to send orders to Amir Māhomed Khān to place the shāh under arrest. The Nawāb Jabār Khān, apprised of the circumstance, also despatched a letter to Amir Māhomed Khān, conjuring him, if he esteemed him a brother, to respect the shāh's liberty, and another to his favourite wife, directing her on no account to allow the shāh to be taken from her house, while he urged all his influence with Dost Māhomed Khān to have the order rescinded. The shāh, in this dilemma, shrewdly enough guessed out that he was ordered to return to India, which, if he did not reach by a certain date his pay was to be stopped; and further, that his wife was waiting for him at Rāoal Pindī. The sudden sickness of Amir Māhomed Khān may have saved the shāh; and the nawāb was enabled to represent to Dost Māhomed Khān that it was needless to expel a man who was himself going, and whose wife was waiting for him at Rāoal Pindī."

Soon afterwards Mr. Masson received a letter from Capt. Wade, informing him that he had been appointed the agent of the government, for communicating intelligence from the Afghan country. He says:—

"Whatever my feelings were on this occasion, it is unnecessary for me to obtrude them on public attention. I might have supposed it would have been only fair and courteous to have consulted my wishes and views before conferring an appointment which compromised me with the equivocal politics of the country, and threw a suspicion over my proceedings, which did not before attach to them. I might have also lamented that I should be checked in the progress of antiquarian discovery, in which I was engaged, and I might reflect whether the positive injury I suffered in this respect was compensated by the assurance that his lordship, the governor-general in council, 'anticipates that the result of your employment will be alike useful to government and honourable to yourself.'"

The truth is, that Kābūl at this period was in a state of complete anarchy, and Dost Mohammed could think of no better mode of insuring tranquillity, than by treacherously seizing all the chiefs whom he suspected of intriguing against his person. This notable design was defeated by his taking for adviser the chief agent in these very intrigues, who, of course, revealed his intentions to the chiefs, and placed them on their guard. It would be tedious to enter on any investigation of Dost Mohammed's plans for the destruction of his brothers, or their machinations against him; it would be a mere record of treachery, weakness, and vacillation. The following brief extract will show what was the melancholy condition of Afghanistan in 1836:

"The large military force the amir deemed it advisable to keep up, and to which he was in some measure compelled, pressed heavily upon his finances, and a multitude of expedients were put into practice to meet the extraordinary expenses it involved. No opportunity was neglected of seizing property, and although a pretext, more or less valid, was generally urged, extreme dissatisfaction prevailed, and the popularity of the amir diminished daily. An effort made to increase the revenues derived from the Ghilji districts of Ghazni threw them into insurrection, and the Ghilji districts of Kābal were on the verge of revolt for the same reason. In both instances the amir gained a trifle, notwithstanding the Ghazni Ghiljis defeated his troops. In the autumn Māhomed Akbar Khān marched into Taghaw, and after some severe fighting, in which men of consideration were slain, possessed himself of the valley. Here also tribute was enforced. Many of the troops employed in this expedition went provided with barāts, or orders for their pay, drawn out in anticipation. Such orders are described as being on the stag's antlers, meaning that the stag must be first caught."



About this time the first information was received respecting Vektavich, whose name has since become sufficiently notorious.

"A merchant of Kábal, then at that place, noted to his correspondent that Vektavich had been arrested as a Persian spy, when he declared himself to be a Russian, and was in consequence released by the Ghosh Begi. Thereupon presuming, he openly took notice, which being reported to the amir, that chief proposed to slay him, but the Ghosh Begi again privately sent him away, with an escort, to Mangishlik, on the Caspian. Vektavich had requested of the merchant to forward letters to me, and to Mr. Court at Lahore, but his sudden departure deprived us of the honour of his communications. Vektavich gave himself out as a most important personage, and declared that Russia, being at ease as regarded Persia and Turkey, intended to interfere in the affairs of Central Asia."

In September 1837, Capt. Alexander Burnes reached Kábul, at a time when recent events gave him the power of accomplishing the objects of his mission with little or no difficulty. Dost Mohammed was anxious to recover Peshawar from the Sikhs, and Runjeet Singh was just as anxious to get rid of a useless and expensive acquisition.

"It appears that the mahárájá was so confounded at the death of Hári Singh, that he informed Captain Wade that he should be glad to give up Peshawar, promising his pardah, or his honour. Nothing could be clearer than that the mahárájá was willing, at the request of the British government, to have abandoned his unjust conquest,—such request would have saved him the appearance of having been forced to give it up, and have preserved his pardah. Farther, no person acquainted with the state of the country and its relations, could have doubted but that he intended to restore it to Sultán Mahomed Khán, who already enjoyed half the revenues—and from whom it was taken. Its restitution to Dost Mahomed Khán was a measure neither to be conceived with any propriety nor to be demanded, with any justice, from the mahárájá. The disposition of the mahárájá was so unwhipped for, and so favourable to the success of the mission, that it is no less extraordinary than unfortunate that Captain Burnes should not have seen the matter in the light every one but himself did."

The difficulty of Capt. Burnes's position arose from the vague and indefinite nature of his mission. On this subject Mr. Masson remarks:

"The main, and great aim of government, is declared to be to open the Indus. Was the Indus ever closed, or farther closed than by its dangerous entrances and shallow depth of water? Another object was to open the countries on and beyond the Indus to commerce. Were they also ever closed? No such thing: they carried on an active, and increasing trade with India, and afforded markets for immense quantities of British manufactured goods. The governments of India and of England, as well as the public at large, were never amused and deceived by a greater fallacy than that of opening the Indus, as regarded commercial objects. The results of the policy concealed under this pretext have been the introduction of troops into the countries on and beyond the river, and of some half dozen steamers on the stream itself, employed for warlike objects, not for those of trade. There is, besides, great absurdity in commercial treaties with the states of Central Asia, simply because there is no occasion for them. From ancient and prescribed usage, moderate and fixed duties are levied; trade is perfectly free; no goods are prohibited; and the more extensive the commerce carried on the greater advantage to the state. Where, then, the benefit of commercial treaties?"

The Afghans did not and could not appreciate the advantages of a commercial treaty; they were, however, willing that the English should mediate between them and the Sikhs, and they felt grateful for the acknowledgment of the independence of the Baurikzye chiefs, which had been obtained from Shah Kemran, in return for his being secured against the attacks of Persia. Dost Mohammed, in fact, from the beginning

looked upon the mission as political, and for this the British government was clearly unprepared.

"The day after Captain Burnes's arrival he placed before me the official documents relating to his mission. I observed, after reading the instructions, so called, that they were really none at all. He replied, that Dr. Lord on joining him at Haidarabád had made the same remark."

The conduct of the envoy under these circumstances, if we are to believe Mr. Masson, was not altogether creditable.

"Nothing could be more certain than that British reputation was highly considered in Kábal; and it was supposed that a British mission would be conducted with a certain degree of decorum. It excited universal surprise to witness the contrary, and that the revels of Kamber Ali at Kándahár were surpassed by the amir's new guests at Kábal. The amir, while receiving continual reports of what was going on, forbade any notice to be taken, rejoicing perhaps that the envoy's intrigues were of any other than a political nature, and well satisfied that the mission should disappoint public expectation."

Peshawar properly belonged to Sultan Mohammed Khan, one of Dost Mohammed's elder brothers, and Mr. Masson proposed that it should be restored to him, when evacuated by the Sikhs, on condition of his acknowledging the sovereignty of the Kábul chief, and paying a moderate tribute. Capt. Burnes, on the other hand, was anxious that Peshawar should be given up to Dost Mohammed on condition of his sending one of his sons as an hostage for peace to the court of Runjeet Singh; but as this increase of the power of the Kábul chief was very likely to give offence to the sirdars of Kandahar, who had pretty good cause for their fraternal jealousy, Capt. Burnes proposed to give them three lacs of rupees, to enable them to repel any attack from Persia! It need only to be added, that Dost Mohammed's attempt to take possession of Peshawar was one of the chief causes assigned for the Afghan war, in the memorable declaration from Simlah!

The embassy at Kábul, according to Mr. Masson's account, had been coveted by Capt. Wade, and the mutual jealousy between him and Capt. Burnes prevented them from acting in concert.

"Capt. Burnes, in place of urging upon Capt. Wade the necessity of ascertaining the mahárájá's wishes, entered into a discussion about 'prerogative,'—a note I have will explain its origin. 'Read you ever such insolence? The man talks of prerogative!' Capt. Wade had declared, that to comment on Capt. Burnes's despatches was his prerogative. Capt. Burnes retorted, that prerogative was only enjoyed by kings; and Capt. Wade answered, that he was mistaken, and sent him the meaning of the word from Johnson's Dictionary! Two months were wasted in this very profitable discussion."

The arrival at Kábul of Vektavich with what he declared to be the autograph letter of the Russian emperor, is here said to have had a most unfortunate effect on the mind of the ambassador.

"The arrival of Vektavich completely overpowered the British envoy, and he abandoned himself to despair. He bound his head with wet towels and handkerchiefs, and took to the smelling-bottle. It was humiliating to witness such an exhibition, and the ridicule to which it gave rise. The amir called on the disconcerted envoy, and Mirza Sami Khán brought over the letter said to be from the emperor, for both of them had suspicions, in common with the Kándahár sirdars, that it might not be genuine, and so they told Capt. Burnes, who, however, at once assured them it was genuine, and that there could be no doubt of it. After this imprudent admission, the amir was at liberty to play off the Russian and the Imperial letter. The latter, however, was left with Capt. Burnes to be copied. I unhesitatingly expressed my opinion that the letter was a fabrication, as far as the emperor was concerned, but that it was very probably got up in the Persian camp before Herát, because without some such document Vektavich would not

have dared to show himself in Afghanistan. Capt. Burnes pointed out to me the large exterior seal on the envelope, on which were the Russian arms. I sent for a loaf of Russian sugar from the bázár, at the bottom of which we found precisely the same kind of seal. Capt. Burnes shrugged his shoulders, elevated his eyebrows, and rolled his tongue round his cheek, but he had done the evil in not allowing the amir and Mirza Sami Khán the benefit of their own doubts."

The mission was now near its close. Lord Auckland disapproved of his envoy's proceedings respecting Peshawar; Dost Mohammed and his ministers ceased to show any respect to the ambassador, who nevertheless remained without having any definite object.

"It is certain he ought to have left Kábal, for his presence was only productive of increased mischief and disgrace,—although he justified his stay to government by the common-place plea of moral effect. Dost Mahomed Khán was very uneasy, and even at times so undecided, that he once signified he was willing to accede to whatever the government wished,—another time Mirza Sami Khán proposed that the throat of Vektavich should be cut, and again promised to renounce connexion and intercourse with the west if assured of protection against Persia. I would not vouch that these offers were sincerely made, but they were made. Capt. Burnes would listen to nothing,—one of his notes to me may explain why. 'This brings the ameer to ask in what way he has not met the wishes of government. I might have asked in return in what way has he? but I am sick of the matter, and visited him for three hours and never touched on business. Why should I?—Vektavich is here, and has no intention of moving,—the good ameer declines all preliminaries for peace with Ranjit Singh, and writes to Candahár, and also tells me that he has no hope from our government,—but enough.'"

His abruptness when he took his departure, according to Mr. Masson's account, appears to have been equally imprudent.

"Some indelicate exposures, affecting some of the suite of Capt. Burnes, probably accelerated his departure, for suddenly he determined to move without waiting for the arrival of Dr. Lord and Lieut. Wood, who were on the road to join him. I never knew the exact reason for the precipitancy, and thought, as he had waited so long, he might have remained another two or three days for his companions."

Thus, according to Mr. Masson, ended the Commercial Mission. We must defer to another opportunity an examination of the additions which Mr. Masson has made to our geographical and ethnographic knowledge of the countries west of the Indus.

*Life and Times of the Right Hon. Henry Grattan.* By his Son, Henry Grattan, Esq. M.P. Vol. IV. Colburn.

We have so recently touched upon Irish affairs, in connexion with Dr. Madden's work on the United Irishmen, that we must restrict ourselves as much as possible on the present occasion. Fortunately, our notices of the preceding volumes of Mr. Grattan's Memoir have rendered criticism on the present occasion less necessary.

The present volume takes up the life of Mr. Grattan in the year 1790, and continues its biographical notices till the year 1799, which may be considered as the close of the rebellion. As far as the general causes of that event are concerned, the account of Mr. Grattan agrees on the whole with that of Dr. Madden: both alike bear testimony to the early exemption of the Catholics from all complicity with the Protestants of the north; and both trace the progress of rebellion, first, to the tyrannical and corrupt government of those in power, and afterwards to their direct efforts to fan the flame, and force on an explosion. The two authors, however, appear to entertain some difference of opinion as to the character of the movement itself. The Grattans, father and son, seem to have reprobated it, not

only as ill conceived and ill planned, but as tending to obstruct the march of constitutional reform; while Dr. Madden seems rather to regard the constitutional resistance as hopeless, and to look with an eye of partiality on those who turned their efforts into other channels. That Mr. Grattan should have regarded with fondness the child of his adoption, "a national parliament," is very natural; and that he should have disliked and distrusted those whose acts pointed to a revolution, is no more than might have been expected. Mr. Grattan, too, as a lawyer and a member of parliament, had an inevitable leaning another way; and experience has abundantly shown that his non-participation in the schemes of armed resistance was justified by sound views of their inadequacy. The truth is, that both parties thought too well of their country, and did not see how far its internal divisions rendered all immediate efforts at reform in any direction alike inapplicable. Our own conviction is decided, that rebellion or no rebellion, a national union with England was inevitable. Ireland had become too great to be retained in permanent subjection, and too near to England to be trusted with a separate independence.

We have assumed Mr. Grattan's non-participation in the rebellion as a fact, and the attempt to implicate him in the designs of the United Irishmen was one among the many acts of tortuous and dishonest policy of the government of that day. That Mr. Grattan, jun. should not have heard of the document which Dr. Madden has published, and which, in convicting Hughes of being the paid agent of the government, convicts that government of having purchased his perjured evidence against their political adversary, is most astonishing and to be regretted. Mr. H. Grattan, as a member of parliament, and in close connexion with the officials of the Castle of Dublin, must (we should have thought) have been as likely to hear of the existence of that document, as any other person; and he had a strong interest in hunting it out. Wanting this proof of his father's innocence, the author gives the following as that gentleman's account of the famous interview which formed the basis of that imputation:—

"The conversation and interview with Neilson was nothing—it was quite accidental. I was in my study, and Neilson was shown up along with a Mr. Hughes, whom I did not know. They complained very much of the excesses in the north of Ireland, and of the murders of the Catholics; and I remember Hughes saying that the phrase used by the anti-Catholics was, 'To Connaught or to hell with you!' They stated their numbers to be very great, and I then asked, 'How does it come, then, that they are always beat?' I did not ask the question with a view to learn their force, as the examination would lead one to believe, but in consequence of these two individuals boasting of the numbers of those men who could not protect themselves. Hughes then went down stairs, and Neilson asked me to become a United Irishman. I declined. He produced the constitution, and left it in the room. This was nothing new; I had seen it long before, and it was generally printed and published. Hughes then returned, and they both went away. That was the entire of the transaction to which so much importance was attached."

On this passage the son remarks as follows (and we are satisfied that the passage gives the whole truth of Grattan's feelings respecting the rebellion):—

"I believe Mr. Grattan knew very little about the individuals who composed the United Party. He did not associate with them; they kept clear of him—they feared him—and certainly they did not like him. Tone stated so, and Neilson likewise. Mr. Grattan did not know the Sheares, even by sight. Of Sampson he had a very slight knowledge. O'Connor he knew merely from being in Parliament: with Emmett (the son), he had little acquaintance. He

entertained a better opinion of Neilson, thinking him a practical man, who had shewn his readiness to support a rational reform, and lay aside the wild notions of universal suffrage and annual parliaments. Mr. Grattan was by far too experienced a person to place himself in that distressing situation, where he would be privy to proceedings which would have been disagreeable to him to know, and dangerous not to reveal. I believe he had a very inferior opinion of the United Men, and of their abilities. • • • Their proceedings he considered not only mischievous, but ridiculous; and he was to the last degree provoked, when he beheld the triumph over the country and the Constitution, which he had assisted to procure, given by such misguided men as the insurgents, to such designing and wicked men as the Ministers—Carhampton, Clare, Castlereagh,—and last, not least—Archbishop Agar. This, indeed, almost drove him to a state of distraction."

We have inserted these extracts, not so much for the justification of Mr. Grattan's memory from an accusation which nobody now believes, as for the bearing which his opinion may, and ought to have on a party in Ireland, that still clings to the notion of serving its own country, by withdrawing from the imperial movement; and which thinks the people of these realms stronger in isolation than when united. Whatever Mr. Grattan conceived of rebellion in his day, is as applicable to repeal agitation in the present; and the best that can be hoped for Ireland is, that such agitation should prove, as we are satisfied it will, mere labour in vain.

Mr. H. Grattan must accept the reasons given at the beginning of this notice, for not indulging in further extracts from his volume. The documents he has produced are necessary to the complete history of the times of which he treats; and they will prove interesting to those who care for Ireland and its story.

*Specimens of the Popular Poetry of Persia, and the Songs of the People inhabiting the Shores of the Caspian Sea. Collected and Translated by Alexander Chodzko, Esq. Printed for the Oriental Translation Fund.*

THIS is a curious and interesting work; it is a collection of the unwritten poetry of Northern Persia, noted down by Mr. Chodzko from the recitations of the people, generally persons who were unable to read, and they throw great light on the character, habits, and manners of the people among whom they are current. The longest and most exciting piece in the volume, is styled "The Adventures and Improvisations of Kurroglou, the Bandit-Minstrel of Northern Persia." Kurroglou lived in the latter half of the seventeenth century; he was equally celebrated as a robber and a poet, and his countrymen, the wandering Turkish tribes between the Euphrates and the Meroc, carefully preserve his poetry and the memory of his actions. He is their national bard and their model-hero; at the present day, no festival is complete without the recitation of his adventures or his songs. Kurroglou is in fact the impersonation of the chivalry of the nomad tribes; his simple rule of life is, to acquire by plunder, and to spend in profligacy. He remains revelling in his fastness of Chamly-bill with his guests and associates, who, like himself, belong to the lowest class of society, until he is informed that there is no mutton in the larder and no wine in the cellar. This is the signal for business; he sallies forth to plunder some rich caravan, or to ravage some wealthy district. Sometimes, indeed, he is urged by the mere spirit of adventure—

And if a path be dangerous shown,  
The danger's self is true alone.

The manner in which he behaves to women is the very extreme of oriental recklessness. He considers wives as animals to be purchased in the market, or won, like any other plunder, by the sword;—as toys to be cast aside as soon as

they have lost the charms of novelty. Sooth to say, the character of the women described in these recitations is such as in some degree to justify the light estimation in which they are held by the warrior. The princess Nighara, for instance, hearing of the bandit's prowess, fell in love with him, and sent him a love-letter with her portrait. Kurroglou immediately went to Constantinople and obtained admission to the palace disguised as a Haji or Saint, asserting that he was the bearer of a message from her father, who was then on a pilgrimage to Mecca. While an attendant announced the *chavush* or messenger, Kurroglou threw off his disguise and appeared a Looty, or "gay fellow," as he really was:—

"Princess Nighara came soon after with her maidens. No Haji was to be seen, but instead of him she beheld a manly face, with mustachios protruding beyond the ears, a true pattern and compendium of a perfect Looty. 'Thou mischievous storyteller,' said she, turning towards the maid-servant, 'where is the *chavush*?' 'I swear by Allah that this very man was the Haji, and had a turban on his head.' 'Thou must then ask this musician what is become of the Haji?' The maid ran to Kurroglou, and said, 'The Haji has been here before thee, where is he now?' Kurroglou answered angrily, 'Avarice, and vanish, nasty girl! no living soul was seen here, except myself.' The poor maid came back to the princess, and swore by everything, that the Haji whom she had seen had been transformed. 'Go along, ruffian, thou hast introduced me to a pretty Haji indeed. He had, no doubt, given thee a kim or so. Quick, my girls, fetch the rods here!' In a glance the feet of the innocent maid were attached to the *falaka*, and innumerable blows came down on her heels."

Kurroglou interfered to save the innocent girl, but he brought the wrath of the princess upon himself:—

"Nighara directed her maid-servants to give a thrashing to the impudent fellow. (God preserve any man from being placed under the nails or the fingers of an angry woman!) The girls continued to pour a hail of blows upon Kurroglou. His olive-coloured dress of cloth soon fell to pieces on his body. The scourged man called out, 'O Princess, if thou hast no pity for me, be merciful to thy own servant maids; their hands and feet grow callous from beating me.' The Princess said, 'Come girl, let us take some wine, after which we will return to thrash again this mustachioed impostor.' They then departed."

They returned to give him the second beating, but he made his escape into a pond; and, while the ladies pelted him with stones, luckily he thought him of the letter which had been sent him by the hands of Belly-Ahmed. He mentioned it, and an instant change followed:—

"She inquired, 'Hear me, young man, tell the truth, art thou Kurroglou?' 'God bless thee! thy waiting women's whips have tanned my skin like that of an obstinate buffalo, and thou hast never thought till now of asking me whether I am Kurroglou. If thou didst not desire to see me, what was the use of writing that letter through Belly-Ahmed?' 'Then thou art he, indeed; pardon me, my Kurroglou! if I have offended thee, it was because I did not know who thou wert; if I have chid thee, thou art at liberty to cut out my tongue; if I have struck thee, I allow thee to cut off my hand, only pardon me.' 'I have pardoned thee before this.' 'My father, Sultan Murad, is as tall as myself, I will fetch one of his royal gowns; if it should be too long for thee, I will direct a nail to be driven into each of thy heels, that thou mayest grow taller; if it should be too short, I shall have thy legs chopped off just at the place to which the gown will reach. If it is too wide, I will have thy belly cut open, thy skin taken off and stuffed with straw, according to the measure. Only be quick, get out of the water, and the matter will be soon settled.' Kurroglou said, 'Thou art punishing me according to Abou-Horeyra's code. But never mind that, I shall obey thee in everything.' But he thought in his heart, 'A woman is easily deceived. If the gown



should be too long, I will raise myself on tiptoe; if too short, I will bend my knees; if too wide, I shall swell my belly; if too tight, I will draw it in.' He then said, 'Princess, let the gown be brought.' When he was getting out of the water, Nigham assisted him with her own hand. The mantle was soon brought, and it seemed to have been made expressly for Kurroglou's use, it fitted him so nicely. The princess and Kurroglou threw their hands round each other's neck and went to the kiosk. According to Turkish custom, they drank from the same vessel, he first emptied a cup of wine, and then she emptied it in turn."

Of course the princess elopes with the warrior, and, after many perilous adventures, arrives safe at Chamly-bill. Kurroglou's horse, Kyrat, was a far more valued possession than any of his wives. The songs in which he celebrated the beauty of his steed, are among the most popular of his improvisations. The following may serve as a specimen:—

"Mine is the horse! I will have his precious back clothed with silken housings. I will let him have a bath in a whole river of red wine. He is the chosen one of Kurroglou's from amongst five hundred horses. The heart takes delight in him. \* \* Let me sing the praises of an Arabian horse. In his third year, all the external features of the horse can be distinctly traced. The skin is drawn tightly over his legs. The hoofs look as if they were polished on purpose. The ribs are like the ribs of a bullock; the fore legs like the stag's. When he is between four and five years old, a man standing at the saddle will not be able to reach his head with his hand. In the day of battle his head is turned towards the troops, his eyes are raised to heaven, and he scents the wind with his wide-open nostrils. \* \* When the horse is between seven and ten years old, his coat becomes smoother and smoother; at last, in his tenth year, the proper colour of the horse appears, to remain for ever."

When he grew old, Kurroglou resolved to surrender himself to the king of Persia, and afterwards to make the pilgrimage of Mecca. One of his last improvisations was his farewell to his mountain-pastures at Chamly-bill:—

"The spring comes. The snow melts on the mountains. My sisterly mountains unveil their fronts before my eyes. Here my Egyptian sword revelled in blood to satiety! O my mountains! my battles will live eternally in your echoes! How happy I was wandering upon your bosom! Hidden amongst your rocks, I lay in ambush, waiting till a heavy caravan ascended your acclivities. O my mountains, you never betrayed my secrets! Thanks to you! Thanks! Kurroglou, and with him all his warriors, wept. Then having rested himself a little he sang on. 'Having made a descent on Chamly-bill with Aynas, I drank the red wine which flowed in streams. O my mountains! I measured with the hollow of my shield the turquoises, pearls, gold, silver and jewels of the whole world, which I have gotten upon you as my booty.' Kurroglou sighed and sang on. 'I crushed down Scutari, that fortress of the sultan, high, like you, my mountains! Farewell, ye lovely mountains! I used to snatch from the sheeps' breasts your lambs; but to-day, I will devour your wolves, and will howl like them.' The warriors said, 'O! our master, during thy long life in this world, thou didst never leave the cup of pleasure without exhausting it to the bottom; what art thou then sighing for? Kurroglou sang. 'Kurroglou says, 'I came into this world. I learned the price of the days gone by. I died the very day my mother brought me forth. I have only two brothers, my sword and my horse. Ye mountains ye are my sisters.' They proceeded further and arrived at Gazly-Gull. There Kurroglou bade farewell to his warriors, recommended them to live together on good terms, and added, 'It is possible I shall never see you again. The Fates, always treacherous, befriended nobody faithfully.' And he sang:—'O warriors! do not repent with too great presumption; there is no one equal to us. Never be backward in mutual aid and friendship. Speak just words without anger, and never trespass the limits of your duty.' The banditti listened to him with awful interest. He sang on:—'I'll fall a victim to a true man. Perdition upon all the generation of villains. Let not a man grasp at

another's property. O may my head fall a victim to a man of noble birth! May God send affliction upon the coward. O man! when nobody buys thy goods, do not unpack thy loadings. They call me Kurroglou. My age has reached a hundred years. Learn from me, a madman, that you must never fly before the enemy.' Kurroglou finished. All his men shed tears abundantly. He kissed the eyes of every one of them, told them to wait for him for one year, and rode away alone to Ispahan."

As Kurroglou was hastening to the king, two of the courtiers inveigled him to spend the night with them, and slew Kyrat, preparatory to their attack on the chieftain. Kurroglou refused to survive the loss of his favourite steed, and bowed his neck to receive the blows of the assassins.

Several Persian songs in this collection were obtained from the harem of the late king of Persia, Futteh Ali Shah; he was a poet himself, and a collection of his *Ghazals* or *Odes*, transcribed under his direction, is in the British Museum. His Majesty, however, was not restrained by European notions of delicacy, and some of his productions are grossly sensual. The following little piece was composed on an act of infidelity detected in the harem of one of his sons, Zilli Sultan, or, as he was sometimes called, Aly Shah:—

"My little beloved maiden, tell me the truth. I'll lavish caresses and kisses on thee. I'll give thee many new dresses; tell me, who has combed thy hair? Who? 'Upon my word; upon Aly Shah's soul! I went into the shah's garden, and there a friend has plaited my hair; a female friend, indeed.' 'My tiny little girl confess, and I will caress and kiss thee. Who has anointed thy eyes with *surma*? Who? Tell me the plain truth. Who has scented thy hair? I will not persecute thee; I will share thy anguish, only tell me who did it? 'Faith! I swear Oh master of my soul! a friend has anointed my brows, and scented the tresses of my hair; a female friend, indeed, has done it.' 'My little girl, my soul! tell me the truth. I'll give thee money; I'll be thy servant,—thy slave. Who bit thy face? Who? 'Upon my word, I do not tell a story. Upon the soul of Aly Shah! it was a friend who bit my face; a female friend, indeed!' 'My darling, my sweet, my dear! I'll bestow a thousand favours on thee; only confess who has kissed thy lips? 'Faith! upon thy children's soul, it was a friend that kissed my lips; a female friend, indeed!' 'Then, tell me, good-for-nothing-jade! I'll force thee to tell me the truth. I will flog thee with rods; I'll brand thee with hot iron. Tell me, who has torn thy shalvars?' 'Upon my word; upon the soul of Aly Shah! I went to the shah's garden, to take a walk, and to see people. I was passing by the garden-keepers, when, lo, a thorn did tear my shalvars!'"

The songs of the Ghilanis, Mazenderanis, and other races on the coast of the Caspian Sea, have the curious peculiarity of being composed in distichs, like the Psalms of David and the Antiphonies of the early Christians. This characteristic is not very clearly marked in the translation, but it may be traced in the following little piece, which is entitled 'The Affianced.'

"Pleasingly soars the starling towards the blue sky. Pleasingly walks on the ground my affianced boy. God grant me starling's colours. With the pair of my enamelled wings I would embrace the neck of my betrothed.' 'I have no mother! no mother! no mother! Like a dry withered tree, I have no branches. O blasted tree! fall on my head. My mother's brand remains on my heart.'"

Mr. Chodzko has the merit of bringing Europe acquainted with a new school of literature, the existence of which was not suspected; for most travellers in Persia have described the recitations of the minstrels (*ushiks*) as taken from Firdausi, Ladi, and Nizami. The present collection is certainly inferior in poetic merit to many of the Arabian and Persian *Divans*, but we believe that it is more faithful as an index to national character; and the history of Kurroglou especially may be received as an exemplification of nomad morality. We shall avail ourselves of

the first opportunity to give a few more selections from this volume. In the meantime, we must express a hope that the original texts of the Caspian poems may be published; from them may fairly be expected some illustrations of the Zend language, which was probably preserved better in those remote mountains, than in the plains, which have been so often swept by Arabian, Mongolian, and Turkish conquerors. We seem to have been long on the eve of deciphering the Persepolitan inscriptions; an enlarged Zend vocabulary would in all probability place the key within our grasp, and thus supply the means of elucidating many problems, not only in profane, but in sacred history.

*Milton and Epic Poetry*.—[*Milton et La Poésie Epique*, &c.]—By M. Raymond de Véricour. Paris, Delaunay.

IN no instance that has come under our notice, has any Frenchman so completely emancipated himself from his national prejudices in literary matters, or formed so liberal an estimate of the particular forms which poetry has assumed in the hands of the British poets. Independently of the desire we entertain of making some return to Mons. Véricour for this his labour of love, we should have found in an analysis of his volume, matter for much curious remark as to the elements of his very un-French critical notions, and on certain discrepancies we have detected, between the general theory which lies at the bottom of the present volume, and some individual judgments on men and books contained in his review of modern French literature, a work to which we lately adverted (*ante*, p. 581). But we are prevented from proceeding with the task by the very obvious circumstance, that the author (as far as our readers are concerned,) teaches no new truths. The force of his arguments is felt and acknowledged by all; while as to facts, he tells little of Milton that is not well known on this side the channel. All, therefore, that we can say is, that he seems to understand his author; and that his acquaintance with the literature of other countries enables him to look at the whole field of poetry from a more advantageous point of view than is commonly commanded by his compatriot critics. The space which is thus gained, we devote to an abridged extract of Mr. V.'s account of the several writers who have endeavoured to render Milton's poem in a French translation, a subject far from familiar to even the best French scholars:—

The first French translation of 'Paradise Lost' was made by Dupré de Saint Maur, in 1729. It is in prose; and it is impossible more thoroughly to disfigure the English Epic by a pale, colourless version, and by more unpardonable omissions. It was, however, received with great praise, and opened for its author the doors of the Academy. In 1755 the younger Racine published his translation, which is also in prose. More faithful to the text than the preceding, it is equally discoloured; and it is more creeping, because more servilely copied from the original. It is also full of forms of expression unworthy of the author of the poem on Religion. The notes are stained with a revolting spirit of fanaticism. Two translations in verse appeared at the distance of a few years. That by the Abbé Roy, preacher to the King, is dedicated to the King of England, and published at Rouen in 1775; the other, by Beauclon, was published in Paris in 1778. Anything more detestable than these two translations it were difficult to conceive. They form a deluge of verses, each more absurd than the other,—a parody too comic to allow a free course to the pain and indignation which should be excited at seeing the illustrious name of Milton so mixed with follies. M. Moseron likewise printed a prose translation of the 'Paradise Lost' in 1787. This production appears to us in every respect worse than those of St. Maur and of Racine. In 1807 Mons. J. B. Salgues pub-

ished another rendering, also in prose. In his preface he describes St. Maur's translation as elegant and correct, but as not very faithful, while Racine's is faithful but without elegance. "I have endeavoured," he adds, "to combine fidelity with elegance." The burlesque presumption of this writer is without example. In his hands the poem is an incomprehensible chaos. It is transformed into a series of ambitious phrases, often without sense, and always without connexion with the original. The third book, like the rest, is torn to pieces, and the sublime and touching apostrophe to "the light," which opens it, is partly transported to the commencement of the sixth book. About the same epoch, L'abbé de Boisgermain, in a course of lectures on the English language, published an interlinear translation of the 'Paradise Lost,' in which he cleared none of the difficulties of the poem, and very often rendered obscure that which was perfectly clear by itself. Analogous passages often translate an author better than strict equivalents. At length Delille published, in 1803, his translation in beautiful verse. Delille possessed the art of versification in the highest degree, that is, of constructing Alexandrines well rhymed, but always with the same monotonous cadence. In his translation, we are not in Paradise, but in Paris. Eve, whom he calls a *femme charmante*, is transformed into a coquette of modern society. This, in fact, is not a translation. The Paradise of Delille abounds in gracious and beautiful passages. It is harmonious, elegant, but wholly without analogy to the English poem. It is not even a poetic web of French verse thrown over the epic, but a new poem, a beautiful and original poem, although it possesses not one spark of the sublime fire of the original. The French language of his day was, of all known idioms, the least fitted to reproduce the grand imagery and bold constructions, hardy inversions, and epic transformations which abound in the 'Paradise Lost.' Above all, I cannot pardon Delille for giving to the chaste loves of Adam and Eve the colour of the eighteenth century. For the rest, this unfaithful copy, so much admired for a short space, is now entirely forgotten. Two other versified translations followed that of Delille: one by Mons. Delatour de Pernes, in 1813, the other by Mons. Deloyné d'Autroche, in 1808. Without being so extravagant as the two first, they want the harmony of Delille; and, occupying a sort of middle term, they are effaced by their mediocrity. Lastly, Chateaubriant gave his beautiful (?) translation in 1836. He adopted in its construction a method the most absolutely literal. "I have traced my copy," he says, "at the window." This is decisive of the character of the work. A literal translation is an impossibility: while it kills the poet translated, it tears to pieces the language employed. All such translations are a profanation: for every language, every author, has an original genius, a special spirit, which cannot be thus rendered.—Milton especially, cannot be bent to such a process. His learned, condensed, and profound versification; his style, full of art, of invention, and of vigour, are, indeed, all but untranslatable; and Chateaubriant, in aiming at literality, has not always the merit of being exact.

It is unnecessary to add, that with all these imperfections, there are a multitude of brilliant passages in which the translator has fully expressed the sweetness, grace, and exquisite delicacy of his original. Thus, says Mons. Véricour, there are twelve French translations of the 'Paradise Lost,' seven in prose, five in verse. If the shade of Milton could rise from the tomb, what would he say of them? what of those who have thus tried to translate his epic? what, himself an ardent and persevering republican, at seeing his poem translated by the royalist fanatical Racine, by an Abbé dedicating his work to an English king, by Delille, and, lastly, by Chateaubriant, whose pen is ever lighted by the torch of Royalism, Catholicism, and Legitimacy?

From this review of the translators of Milton it is impossible not to infer a serious want of analogy between the English poet and the nation which has attempted to adopt him. The revolution which has since taken place in French tastes has diminished to a certain extent the abyss that separated minds of so opposite a character, and we have evidence of this change in the work of M. Véricour itself. We doubt,

however, whether the French language will ever possess the requisite force and grandeur for a translation, embodying all the energy and vigour of the 'Paradise Lost,' so as perfectly to naturalize it in the literature of the country.

### *The Life and Defence of the Venerable and Calumniated Edmund Bonner, Bishop of London. By a Tractarian British Critic. Seeley & Burnside.*

THIS ironical life and defence of Bishop Bonner is intended as an exposure of the Romish tendency of the Oxford Tracts, and is written throughout with ability and learning, but not always with candour and moderation. A joke of about four hundred closely-printed pages cannot be expected to preserve its perfect purpose; and the author, in spite of himself, has been led into various digressions, and has included in the sweep of his satire, persons and principles not less opposed to the Tractarians than he is himself. Thus we have an attack on Archbishop Whately, for denying that the observance of the Sabbath is of Christian obligation—on the Peel and Wellington cabinet for conceding Catholic Emancipation—on the Bishop of London for opposing the establishment of cemeteries, on the mere ground of preserving ecclesiastical fees—and what seems to be a severe condemnation of bribery and intimidation at elections in the account given of the means employed to secure a court majority in Queen Mary's parliament. Many similar disputable points are implied in the author's arguments, though they are not evolved by his reasoning, because they are obviously deducible from his great principle, that tradition and precedent afford no justification for any practice which is opposed to reason and common sense.

An apt illustration of the consequences which would result from an obstinate adherence to antiquity and tradition, even when the ordinance fulfilled the condition of the rule laid down by Vincentius Lirinensis, "*quod semper, quod ubique, quod ab omnibus*," is given in the dedication:—

"There is one ancient custom, which I have not yet insisted upon in my tracts and reviews, which combines all, every one of the criteria which I mention, and which I do therefore humbly trust your Lordship will immediately cause to be revived in St. Paul's Cathedral, and in all the churches of the diocese of London. It is this—the custom of the clergyman to kiss his congregation. We have scriptural authority for its origin.—Greet ye one another with a holy kiss, (1 Thess. v. 26; 1 Peter, v. 14.) We have the authority for this custom of the four holy ancient Liturgies, which, we believe, in spite of many undoubted innovations, to have been deduced from the Apostles, or from their immediate successors; the very same Liturgies which teach us that there is an actual sacrifice in the Eucharist, and which contain a prayer that 'God will make the bread and wine the body and blood of Christ.' St. Peter's Liturgy, which is the Roman, Milanese, and African: St. James's Liturgy, which is the Oriental: St. Mark's Liturgy, which is the Egyptian and Ethiopian: St. John's Liturgy, which is the Gallican, Ephesian, and Mozarabic, all command the kiss of peace, as well as prayers for the dead. The eighth book of the Apostolical constitutions, the earliest collected laws of the Church, commands the Deacon, at the time of the consecration of the bread and wine, to say to the people, 'Salute ye one another with an holy kiss,' and then the Clergy salute the Bishop, laymen laymen, women women, while the deacons walk about and see that there be no tumult. The giving of the kiss of peace is alluded to by Chrysostom, by Cyril of Jerusalem, by Justin Martyr, frequently by Augustine, and frequently also by Tertullian. Tertullian tells us, that the kiss was given promiscuously, and without distinction, by men and women, though some scrupled to give the kiss on a fast day. In short, there is no one ancient ceremony which so entirely unites all the criteria of the propriety of its

establishment among us. 'It was an ancient rite,' says Bingham, 'universally observed in the Church.' It combines in its favour, scripture, tradition, antiquity, universality. It was observed by all the ancient Christians, everywhere, at all times, in the purer and pattern ages of the Church. *I trust, therefore, that your lordship will not inquire into the necessity, propriety, or expediency of the custom; but set upon our principles, and revive the custom, because it was ancient and universal.*"

Not less apt would be the proposal to revive the dances which were admitted among the primitive Christians on all solemn festivals. Scaliger informs us, that the first bishops were called *Præsules*, that is, "first dancers," because they led off these dances. Were the rule of Vincentius, therefore, to be strictly applied, we should, in the words of Moore, soon see—

Clerks, curate, and rectors capering all,  
With a neat legg'd bishop to open the ball.

There are other customs which antiquity would justify, which may not be thought pleasant by ultra Protestants:—

"A Bishop was empowered by the laws of the Church, handed down by antiquity and tradition, to exercise discipline, to prescribe penance, to moderate, relax, or remit it. One kind of discipline or penance, strange as it may appear to the Ultra-Protestants, who abuse Bonner for his observance of the laws of the early Church, consisted in the discretionary use of the whip and rod. This punishment was not inflicted upon delinquents of a higher degree; but upon the young, the ignoble, the inferior persons, who presumed to form opinions, and to defend their opinions, contrary to the decisions of the learned, and of the clergy. Thus the rule of Isidore, of Seville—of Macarius—of St. Benedict—Aurelian also, and Gregory the Great sanction and command the use of stripes and corporal punishment. St. Augustine assures us, that this kind of punishment by stripes was commonly used, not only by schoolmasters and parents, but by bishops in their consistories; and the reason was not so much the distinction of crimes, as the distinction of age and quality in the person. For these causes, therefore, Bishop Bonner flogged the Ultra-Protestants in his orchard. He acted in strict accordance with the canons of the universal Church, the authority of the Fathers, the sanction of tradition, the examples of antiquity. The Ultra-Protestants condemn Bonner for flogging his prisoners, because they are ignorant of the venerable authorities from the best days of the Primitive Church, the days of St. Augustine. They are not conscious that all the floggings he inflicted were strictly canonical. They will not believe that a Bishop was fully justified in flogging all the young heretics in his diocese, and burning all the old men. But to censure Bonner for whipping the Ultra-Protestants, is to censure the great St. Augustine, the holy St. Benedict, the learned Isidore. It is to condemn at once, in one sweeping indiscriminate disapproval, the Fathers, Antiquity, Tradition, and the Canon Law. And I am sure that Bonner will need no other defence, than the fact that he is identified with all these in whipping the heretics; and that to censure him, would be to censure them. This, I cannot—this, I will not do. I complete my vindication of this great man, therefore, by resting his defence on these immovable foundations; and I only wish that the bishops of the Church could exercise the same authority at present; and if they do not burn the Ultra-Protestants, that they possessed, at least, the old canonical authority of flogging, most soundly, the presumptuous, the impertinent, and the ignorant. So degenerate, however, have we become—so totally have we departed from the spirit of the ancient canons—so entirely have we neglected the discipline of the Catholic Church, in its best days, the days of St. Augustine, that a bishop in the present day would be deemed most singular, who flogged even a mechanic, or a peasant."

Selecting as an example the celebrated Bonner, the author proceeds to show, that a rigid application of the Vincentian rule would justify the means to which Mary and James II. resorted for the purpose of restoring the Papal religion, and with this he unites a laboured argument, to prove that the Oxford Tracts lead directly to the same



end, and advocate indirectly the use of similar means. It is, however, not fair towards his adversaries to suppress every statement from which a judgment could be formed of the system which he would seriously recommend himself. He does, indeed, advocate an appeal in all cases to the authority of Scripture, but he does not state whether it is to Scripture, from which inferences are to be drawn by private and individual interpretation, or to doctrines deduced from Scripture by some competent authority. So far as we are able to form an estimate, the author appears not to have arrived at any definite conclusion on this important point; he vacillates between private and authoritative interpretation, and in the latter case gives no hint of the nature of the authority to which the power of interpretation should be intrusted. This want of definiteness takes away much of the point from the clever account of the effects of the sermon preached by Dr. Hook before the Queen:—

"We always teach our own conclusions in the name of the Catholic Church; and we are always pleased, therefore, when we see a clergyman who may be summoned by virtue of his office to preach before the Queen, take for his text, '*Hear the Church.*' We are pleased to see him select these words from the middle of a sentence, and to baffle the Ultra-Protestants by the mere fact of quoting Scripture in such manner, that they must confess that the church must be heard as well as the Scriptures themselves. My beloved friend, Dr. Hook, did this. By the Church he meant both the Catholic Church and the Church of England, of which the Queen was the chief lay member. When the Queen asked some of her attendants, who were attached to the Romish Church, what church she was to hear, the reply was, '*The Catholic Church.*' This naturally set the royal mind inquiring. When her Majesty found that the Church of Rome was called by them the Catholic Church, her Majesty at first inferred, that the preacher might be speaking exclusively of the Church of Rome. The royal mind, on further inquiry, learned, from other attendants, that the Church of England was also called the Catholic Church, and that this church was probably meant by the sagacious, sensible, and loyal precher. Her Majesty, being thus directed to the two churches, was naturally for one moment undecided how she was to listen to the church. The consequences might have been fatal to the crown, if one of the Ultra-Protestant attendants had not invited her Majesty to consider the foundations on which the two equally called Catholic Churches rested. When her Majesty perceived that the Church of Rome rested on its own authority—and that the Church of England rested on the authority of the Holy Scriptures, the crown of England was safe."

Here we want much to be informed whether her Majesty, by the mere exercise of her private judgment, came to the conclusion, that "the Church of England rested on the authority of the Holy Scriptures," a conclusion in which her Presbyterian lords and ladies in waiting would not coincide:—or whether her perceptions were aided by some authoritative guidance, in which latter case the nature of the authority should, in all fairness, have been indicated.

In the following passage the author's jest would, by many persons, be adopted as sober earnest:—

"Henry VIII. left money that his soul might be benefited by the prayers of his people after his body was dead. He had destroyed the monasteries in which prayers were offered for the souls of their founders, but he took as much care as he could of his own soul. He commanded that two priests were always to say mass at his tomb daily. Bonner, as the bishop of his diocese, would probably have appointed them. What must have been the indignation of Bonner, if even our indignation is excited, to find that the King's will was disregarded—that no mass-priests were permitted to pray for his soul, and that the changes of Cranmer begun with this scandalous ingratitude to his patron and benefactor? I am sure that the soul of Henry VIII. required as

many prayers from the faithful after he was dead as the soul of any man who had hitherto lived. The only wonder was, that any of the faithful could have been found to have accepted the money to have prayed for him. I hope that Bonner prayed for him; even if Cranmer did not. I am convinced that the prayers of Bonner to benefit the soul of King Henry would have been quite as efficacious as those of the ungrateful Cranmer. I think I may safely assert, though Cranmer was Archbishop of Canterbury, and Bonner only Bishop of London, that Bonner's prayers would have done as much good to the soul of Henry after his death as Cranmer's prayers could have rendered him."

The question that naturally suggests itself to the mind on reading this passage is, "Did Cranmer take the money and neglect the conditions on which it was bequeathed?" The author insinuates that he did, and that he was justified in so doing. Now there are many educational foundations in England, which are rendered useless, and, in some cases, mischievous, by an adherence to the original terms of the bequest; and we should wish to know whether considerations of reason and utility are sufficient to overturn the conditions imposed by the founders? We have to complain, that the author implies a great principle without seeming to have any notion of its extent or importance. How far the principle is correct we need not inquire, but we find it here applied to support a particular instance, without anything from which we can infer the author's recognition of its general validity.

We are unwilling to pursue this subject further; neither our inclinations nor our duties lead us into the thorny paths of theological controversy; but when controversialists insist that we should be present at their gladiatorial combats, it is our duty to see that there is fair play. It is not fair that one combatant should be naked and the other protected by the armour of impenetrable concealment. The author of the work before us fights at an advantage; he has the whole system of his adversaries before him, so as to choose the most convenient points of attack, but he has placed no positions of his own in issue. To some extent, also, he has defeated his own object; the necessity of making a mock defence for Bonner and a mock attack on Cranmer, has led him to adduce real facts in the lives of both prelates, which go far to extenuate Bonner's conduct, and much farther to expose the failings and delinquencies of Cranmer. This is especially the case in the comparison between the conduct of the Bishop towards Anne Ascue and that of the Archbishop towards Joan Boucher. In the latter instance, our author labours to deprive Cranmer and Latimer of even that poor excuse, being influenced by the bigotry of their age: he asserts that this unfortunate woman was burned for the purpose of intimidating Bonner and the others, who refused to accept King Edward's New Liturgy:—

"I believe that Joan Boucher was now burned to intimidate all who might be hesitating whether, at the end of the fortnight which elapsed from the time of her execution, they should use the new Liturgy: and I believe further, though it has escaped even the vigilant eye of my Anti-Protestant friends, that Cranmer, on this account alone, urged, entreated, and pressed the young King against his own better, though youthful, and even private judgment, to sign the death warrant."

This opinion is more than once repeated, in a form which shows that it is the author's real conviction, and is not spoken merely in his assumed character. If it be well founded, no honest man can be at a loss for words to describe the conduct of Cranmer and his coadjutor Latimer, on this memorable occasion.

We have rarely seen a work which has more convinced us of the truth of the old maxim, that "irony is the most dangerous of all weapons;"

there can be no doubt that the author has, to some extent, damaged the party which he intended to attack, but we cannot but fear that he has done much more damage to the cause it was his object to defend.

#### *The Palfrey, a Love-story of the Old Times.* By Leigh Hunt. How & Parsons.

Amid the strings his fingers strayed,  
And an uncertain warbling made,  
And oft he shook his hoary head.  
But when he caught the measure wild,  
The old man raised his face, and smiled,  
And lightened up his faded eye  
With all a poet's ecstasy.

This description of the Last Minstrel, and his subsequent animated apology for Love came back to us, while reading the preface to '*The Palfrey*,' and ever and anon, while ambling through the mazes of its verse. Mr. Hunt will not take it unkindly that we have alluded to grey hairs—they have ought to do with youth of heart or freshness of spirits, as his own lines witness.

Now a murrain, I say, on those foul old men!  
I never, myself, shall see fifty again!  
And can pity a proper young-blooded old fellow,  
Whose heart is green, though his cheek be yellow;  
For Nature, albeit she never doth wrong,  
Yet seemeth in such to keep youth too long:  
And 'tis grievous when such an one seeth his bliss  
In a face which can see but the wrinkles in his.  
Ah! pray let him think there are dainties not young,  
For whom the bells yet might be handsomely rung.  
'Tis true, grey-beards have been, like Jove's of old,  
That have met a young lip, nor been thought too bold.  
In Norfolk a wondrous old lord hath been seen,  
Who at eighty was not more than forty, I ween;  
And I myself know a hale elderly man,  
In face and in frolic a very god Pan.  
But marvels like these are full rare, I wis;  
And when elders in general young ladies would kiss,  
I exhort the dear souls to fight and to flee,  
Unless they should chance to run against me.

We cannot but envy the elasticity of spirits which, at fifty, can throw off a rhyme of love and youth and beauty and bravery, as in

the golden time,  
When the world was in its prime,  
And every day was holiday,  
And every month was lovely May.

Criticism has as little to do with such an offering made at a time like the present, as the policeman with the child's nosegay which might be found, dropped by chance, at an ante-meeting:—there, to be speedily trampled on. Let us hope a pleasant fate for Mr. Hunt's flowers!

There is not much in the tale. A youth and a maiden—an old man whom the lover consults in his sore need, and who treacherously leagues with the maiden's father,—are the actors: and here follows the incident on which the story turns. By way of withdrawing the sweet Anne from the danger of her suitor's hot pursuit, Sir Guy and Sir Grey remove her privily at night-fall from her father's mansion, under an escort of greybeards:—

But where I left them, safe go they,  
Their drowsy noses droop'd all day  
To meet the beard's attractive nest,  
Push'd upwards from the muffled breast.  
Drowsy they nod, and safe they go;  
Sir Grey's good steeds the country know,  
And lend the rest full soft and well,  
Till snore on snore begins to swell,  
Warn as owl-plumage, toned as bell;  
True snores, compound of spices fine,  
Supper, fresh air, and old mull'd wine.  
At first they wake with start and fright,  
And sniff and stare with all their might,  
And sit, one moment, bolt upright:  
But soon reverts each nodding crown;  
It droops, it yields, it settles down;  
Till in one snore, sincere and deep,  
The whole grave train are fast asleep.  
Sir Grey, the youngest, yields the last:  
Besides, he held two bridles fast,  
The lady's palfrey having shown  
Much wish to turn up lanes unknown.  
Even sweet Anne can war not long  
With sleep, the gentle and the strong;  
And as the fingers of Sir Grey  
By his degrees give dulcet way,  
And leave the happy beast his will,  
The only creature waking still  
And free to go where fancy leads,  
Are the twice eight bit-mumbling steeds.  
Some few accordingly turn round,  
Their happy memories homeward bound,  
And soon awake their jolted lords,  
Who bless themselves from bandit hordes,  
And thinking they have only lag'd,  
Are willingly half jollybag'd.

The rest,—the palfrey meek as any,—  
Jog still onward with the many,  
Passing now by Kilburn mill,  
And now by Hampstead's leaf-stir'd hill,  
Which lulls them still as they descend  
The sylvan trough of sweet North-end,  
And till they reach thy plot serene,  
And bowery granges, Golders-Green.

Now Golders-Green had then a road  
(The same as that just re-betow'd)  
Which cross'd the main road, and went straight  
To Finchley, and Sir Grey's own gate;  
And thither, (every sleeper still  
Depending on his horse's will.)  
Thither, like sheep, turns every head  
That follows where the sagest led,—  
All but the palfrey's. He, good beast,  
From his new master's clutch releas'd,  
And longing much his old to see,  
His stalls, and all his bounty free,  
(For poor Sir William's household ways  
Were nobler than the rich Sir Grey's)  
Goes neither to the right nor left,  
But straight as honesty from theft,  
Straight as the dainty to the tooth,  
Straight as his lady's love and truth,  
Straight for the point, the best of all,  
Sir William's arms and Hendon Hall.

Not far from where we left them all,  
Those steeds and sires, was Hendon Hall,  
Some twice nine hundred yards or so:  
And steeds to stables quickly go.  
The lady wakes with the first start;  
She cries aloud; she cowers at heart;  
And looks around her in affright  
On the wide, lonely, homeless night;  
Then checks, as sharply as she may,  
(Not yet aware how best his way,  
Her yearning friend; and nightly faints,  
And calls on fifty gentle saints,  
And if she could, would close her eyes,  
For fear of thieves and sorceries,  
Of men all beard and blood, and calls  
Over lone fields, and walking palls,  
And elves that ever as you go,  
Skip at your side with nap and mow,  
With gibbering becks and moony stares,  
Forcing your eyes to look on theirs.  
And see! the moon forsakes the road;  
She lifts her light to whence it flow'd:  
Has she a good or ill bestow'd,  
That thus her light forsakes the road?  
The owls they hoot with gloomier cry;  
They seem to see a murder nigh;  
And how the palfrey snorts and pulls!  
Now Mary help poor wandering fools!  
The palfrey pulls, and he must go;  
The lady's hand may not say No.  
And go he does; the palfrey goes;  
Merry again the palfrey goes:  
He carrieth now no longer woos;  
For she, e'en she, now thinks she knows,  
Sweet Anne begins to think she knows  
Those gathering huts, those poplar rows,  
That water, falling as it flows,  
This bridge o'er which the palfrey goes,  
This gate, at which he stops, and shows  
His love to it with greeting nose.  
Ah! surely recollects she well  
All she has heard her lover tell  
Of this same gate, and that same bell:  
And she it was, you guess full well,  
That pull'd, and pull'd again that bell:  
And down her love has come, pell-mell  
With page and squire, and all who ran,  
And was the first to find his Anne;  
Was a most mad and blissful man,  
Clasping his fainting, faithful Anne.

If this poem have not fallen on evil days, if it be kindly welcomed by the public, the author promises more of a like cheerful character.

#### OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

*Leoni: a Play, in five acts*, by W. J. Barrett.—We have been so often called on to express our views on the subject of dramatic composition, that it were mere surplussage to repeat them on occasion of every dramatic venture which we find on our Library Table. The appeals are becoming far too numerous; and we can now answer them no otherwise than by a reference to what we have, from time to time, written as *our code* on the subject,—by measuring each against the standard that we have already set up. "Taking," says this author, "the form of active life, and speaking so forcibly as it does to the feelings and affections of every one, dramatic poetry is necessarily the most powerful, as it is the most comprehensive and difficult, of all the bright creations of the measured verse." If this be so, by what fatality is it that so many half-fledged poetlings rush, on their young wings, at this pre-eminent light—where to get singed is the very best that can await them? And how, above all, does the bard before us so well discriminate the attributes and purposes of the dramatic muse, and yet approach her temple

without an offering to any one of them? By no latitude of construction can this piece be called a *drama*. A pastoral, or contemplative poem, it may assume to be—and as such, making allowance for the faults of youth, it is not without pretension. Over its meditative surface moves no single actor; and none of the springs on which the interest turns, are ingeniously arranged into anything that can properly be called an "act." Yet, the author has certain qualities which dispose us to offer him a word or two of advice, and do not permit us absolutely to shut the door of the temple against him. There are occasional evidences that he has had an imperfect revelation of what passion is—there are, amongst his common-places, many that are well chosen and well expressed, and here and there, thoughts that are *beyond* common-place, though they do not attain originality—his versification is good, and under command—and his language runs into a dramatic form of utterance which implies considerable study of dramatic writing, and is a mechanical property (and something more) that will stand him in good stead, if hereafter, he should receive the dramatic inspiration. But, let him remember that no man can hope to be a dramatist who thinks himself at liberty to outrage all probabilities, for want of the very commonest constructive skill, or carelessness in the use of it. The plot, such as it is, of this drama hinges on the wrong done by one cousin to another, in separating him from his wife by a calumnious tale. The bereaved husband (supposed by his wife to be dead), abandons his baronial title and possessions, and retires to a cottage on the edge of his own estate, burning for revenge against his cousin. The slanderous cousin usurps the Count's abandoned domains, and becomes Count in his place. The calumniated wife is made abbess of a convent in the neighbourhood, and becomes famous for her good deeds. And yet all these persons are supposed to live and move thus beside each other, for fifteen years, without either having the slightest idea where to find the other. The injured Count, residing within view of his own towers, but perfectly indifferent about his rents, has no notion that his wicked cousin lives there, and is spending them,—and bringing up a son who is very likely to do the same thing after him. Really there is a simplicity in all this, borrowed apparently from the natural history relation of the bird that hides its head beneath its wing, and thinks nobody sees it—a simplicity which no dramatic capacities of other kinds could redeem from the charge of sheer absurdity. Well indeed might *Elvira*, naturally provoked that she had no sooner had the opportunity of clearing her character, and suddenly struck with the stupidity of all parties concerned, exclaim—

Have we lived near each other all this time,  
And neither knew it?

The author should be told, too, that he is not at liberty to eke out a deficiency of syllables by making one do the office of two—as in the following example (one of fifty):—

Nature oft

Will in an hour's sleep acqui-er (acquire) strength:  
and that, in spite of some illustrious examples to the contrary, there should, as a general rule, go to the making of a successful dramatist, so much education as might prevent him from giving his stage directions after such a form as the following (used more than once):—"Exit Bernardo and Fernando."

*The Maid of Orleans, and other Poems*, translated from the German by E. S. and F. J. Turner.—Did the 'Joan of Arc,' of Schiller, contain nothing beside the scenes at Rheims in its fourth act, it would deserve to be placed among the masterpieces of European tragedy, for the sake of their gorgeous pomp, blended with the deepest and tenderest exhibition of human feeling. But well to translate such a work, no common power is required. There must be something of "the clarion's breath" in the genius of the interpreter as well as of the original poet. Of this, the authoresses of the version before us give no sign; and, hence, it cannot be accepted as satisfactory. Their paraphrase, too, of Schiller's 'Cassandra' is feeble; while 'The Diver' has been too often done into English metre to be again required in a strange dress. But such books are honourable testimonies to the diffusion of female cultivation, and the profitable occupation of the hours of female leisure; and, as such, they deserve

*The Popular Scottish Biography*, by William Anderson, Esq.—To review such a *multum in parva* would demand the knowledge of a Scottish antiquarian college and the patience of a German university. But we can announce that it is comprehensive, ranging betwixt Macbeth and the Man of Feeling—Bruce the conqueror, and Bethune, the peasant and poet; and, as far as we have examined, it appears to be written agreeably and compiled without prejudice.

*Boyes's Illustrations of Æschylus*.—The plays illustrated in the present number of this pleasing series, are the 'Suppliants,' the 'Seven Captains,' and the 'Prometheus'; the parallel passages from our older English poets offer many striking coincidences of thought and expression, which are, however, above all suspicion of plagiarism.

*Hanley's Conchologist's Book of Species*, containing descriptions of 600 Species of Univalves.—Although arrived at a second edition, we do not feel warranted in recommending this work, its various demerits (pointed out in our notice of the former edition, *Athen*, 1841, p. 364), except the locality of the species described, still remaining before our eyes. A useful glossary has, however, been added, and as far as the descriptions go they are clear and concise.

*Minor Poetry*.—The poetical remains of one who began to rhyme when she was fifteen, who died at the age of two and twenty, and whose verses are published by a sorrowing parent, are sacred things, which we, at least, have not the heart to criticize. But we need not, perhaps, have put forth these pleas in mitigation, while writing of 'The Deformed,' &c., by Mary St. Aubin. In the days when Hayley's 'Lichfield Swan' was a Corinna, this lady might have been hailed as a second Sappho, without any disproportionate flattery. If times and tastes be changed, we sometimes ask ourselves, whether the world is happier for its measured strictness? But this is when we are in "our melting mood;" and we are sure to be drawn back to stricter questionings, by some manifestations of vain glory. Such, for instance, as we find appended to Mr. Green's 'Britain':—"In subjoining to this publication," says the Bard, "the following 'Pieces' on occasions of national interest, the Author cannot but express that he has experienced much gratification in their having been honoured with the gracious approval of Her Majesty the Queen, His Royal Highness Prince Albert, Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, and their Serene Highnesses the Duchess of Saxe Weimar and Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, who were most graciously pleased to receive them with expressions of satisfaction:"—no need, with such testimonials, of the approbation of *The Athenæum*!—nor is it necessary to concern ourselves with praising or blaming 'The Prince of the Mountains, a Syrian Romance,' in the Scott stanza, further than by saying that it is one of the productions which very young men are fond of writing, and, having written, cry "Peccavi!"—and that it is dedicated to the Irish Ladies, who, we hope, in acknowledgment of the compliment to their generous patronage, will defend it from "the starch decrees of censure" apprehended by the author.

*List of New Books*.—Self-Education, or Facts and Principles illustrative of the Value of Mental Culture, by W. Robinson, 12mo. 2s. 6d. cl.—Physiology for the Public, by G. T. Hayden, A.B. Part I., 8vo. 6s. cl.—Evening Readings for Day Scholars, by Mrs. H. Tuckfield, "Natural History," Mamma lin, 12mo. 1s. 6d. swd.—Key to Wittich's German for Beginners, 12mo. 7s. cl.—Bankruptcy Amendment Act, for 1s. 6d. swd.—Library Edition of Shakespeare, Vol. V. 8vo. 10s. cl.—Doctor Hookwell, 3 vols. royal 12mo. 31s. 6d. bds.—Mamma and Mary, by M. A. Kelly, 18mo. 1s. swd.—Fireside Stories, or collections of my Schoolfellows, with illustrations, new edition square 16mo. 3s. 6d. cl.—Alfred Dudley, or the Australian Settlers, with illustrations, new edition square 16mo. 3s. 6d. cl.—Notes and Observations on the Ionian Isles and Malta, by John Davy, 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. cl.—Percival Keene, by Capt. Marryat, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d. bds.—The Criminal Law and its Sentences in Treasons, &c., by P. Burke, Esq., 12mo. 5s. 6d. bd.—Archbold's Magistrate's Pocket Book, new edition square crown 8vo. 26s. bds.—Mculloch's Geographical Dictionary, Vol. II. 8vo. 40s. cl.—Laird's Notes of a Traveller, new edition 8vo. 16s. cl.—Shakespeare's Plays and Poems, edited by J. P. Collier, Esq., Vol. V., 8vo. 12s. cl.—Bythwood and Jarmar's Conveyancing, by Sweet, Vol. VII., royal 8vo. 25s. bds.—Observations on the Extension of Copyright of Designs, by George Braice, post 8vo. 5s. 6d. cl.—Wardlaw's Lectures on Female Prostitution, royal 12mo. 4s. 6d. cl.—Howitt's Sketches of Natural History, new edition square, 3s. 6d. cl.—Visit to London, new edition 18mo. 2s. 6d. cl.—Exercises on the German Grammar, by Franz Demmler, 12mo. 2s. 6d. bd.—Children's Mission, by George Waring, illustration by J. Gilbert, 4s. 6d. cl.—Sermons by John Cawood, M.A., 2 vols. 8vo. 21s. cl.



## THE HOROSCOPE.

It was a tale told long ago,—  
The lips that breathed are clay;  
Yet hears my heart their whisper low,  
As on that far-off day.  
Oh! sported with in childhood's hour  
And trifled with in youth,  
Come back, in all thy prophet-power,  
Thou dim, old tale of truth!

My tears flow warm upon the page  
That tells of "trial past,"  
Of "weary wars" the heart should wage,  
Yet, "conquering, rise at last";—  
When Hope—the lost one of the soul—  
Should win through dread and doubt,  
And all life's heavy martyr-scroll  
By love be blotted out!

My brow the mountain-wind plays o'er  
That played about the child,—  
The child I was—but am no more,  
Save in a heart as wild!  
And odours, borne upon its breeze,  
Sweep by me, as of old;—  
But sweeter—sweeter things than these,  
Those dead old lips foretold.

From clefted rock the pale blue flower  
Springs in thy native land,—  
The land mapped out, in mystic hour,  
By that cold prophet-hand:—  
That rock doth precious meanings hide,  
Oh! dear as they are true!  
That flower—whose weakness is its pride—  
It hath its meanings, too!

Oh! firm and strong, yet *risen* rock!  
Oh! broken by the storm!  
One flower, unshattered by the shock,  
Shall twine around thy form!  
In vain, oh, world! thy desert air  
May round that ruin sweep,—  
The plant that finds a shelter there,  
Hath struck its roots too deep!

ELEANORA LOUISA MONTAGU.

## DAY'S EXCURSIONS OUT OF LONDON.

## Erith.

EVERY one who has made the voyage down the Thames to Gravesend (and who indeed has not, when he is invited every quarter of an hour during a summer's day to travel these thirty miles at a cost of a shilling or eighteen-pence at most?) must have had his attention called to a little ivyed church nestling in the bosom of rich foliage, on the south side of the river, rather more than midway between London Bridge and Gravesend. It is the Church of Erith—or the church of the old haven. The name at once carries us back long before the Conquest; for our Saxon ancestors themselves christened the place, and even they called it *Ærrethre*, or *old haven*. Yet a geologist, who sees that the soil is nothing but sand and small pebbles, which, to become such, must have rolled against each other for ages, would call it but a very young part of the world after all. Inviting as seem the peaceful and rural attractions of the spot, where one person lands at Erith, hundreds pass on to Gravesend, to pace up and down half-finished piles of brick and mortar and stucco, adding to the throngs of London loiterers who come hither to eke out an idle day in eating, drinking, and smoking—an indispensable continuation of the same amusing process which commenced ere Gundolph's Keep of the Tower of London was passed.

Erith has many attractions for those who are sufficiently alive to them. Scenery, for the eye that can see it, Botany and Geology for the naturalist, Antiquities for those who, in this age of self-consciousness, have sympathies large enough for a kind thought of the past.

There is a choice of ways of reaching the place. Those who are competent to a walk of about eleven miles, will commence their pilgrimage at Woolwich, cross the upland ground to Erith, and return to Woolwich by the lower road. Those who prefer five miles to eleven, will take the lower road from Woolwich to Erith, and return from Erith by steamer. Others, afraid of walking, may go and return all the way by steamers. A Pier, by which you may walk

ashore, was completed a few days since. By means of the Blackwall Railway, you may reach Woolwich in half-an-hour, tide favourable,—three-quarters, tide adverse. Erith is half-an-hour's ride further. Eightpences and shillings are the fees exacted. Steamers from Hungerford Market lengthen the journey about half-an-hour to both places, and spare you a jolting through the city to Fenchurch Street. In our present excursion, we propose to start from Woolwich, and walk to and from Erith. This course is preferable for greater variety and interest, and, as a whole includes a part, so our account of it will apply to the other modes of making the journey we have suggested.

Hasten through the outskirts of Woolwich, which resemble, and are almost as disagreeable, as the Old Kent Road, and take the Plumstead road. About a mile from Woolwich, is Plumstead Church, standing a few paces north of the road. It is now little else than a medley of brick patchwork, which would make it a modern structure, if its stout buttresses, its aisle and porch, did not remind you they are characteristics of a style of building too stubborn and enduring to belong to present times. Here, as often elsewhere, the latest repairs have been done in the greatest ignorance and worst possible taste. At the east end, is a modern circular arched window (call it Romanesque or Saxon), divided by a mullion of wood (mullions came in two hundred years afterwards), the whole being an architectural anachronism of the last degree of shabbiness. The roofings were tiles; but the most recent repairs have been executed with slates. We point out these things, to help in checking the perpetration of them. A little knowledge of architecture would do no harm to our spiritual pastors; and perhaps churchwardens will be more cautious of committing errors, when they are sensible that there is a public to watch their doings. The 'Few Words to Churchwardens on Churches and Church Ornaments,' issued by the Cambridge Camden Society, would help to guide these benighted people in the execution of their architectural duties, and ought to be in the hands of all who are charged with the wardenship of our churches. Plumstead Churchyard is rich in epitaphs; scarce a tombstone is wanting in one. We heard the following read with great attention to an admiring auditory of young rustics, who unanimously agreed in its beauty. We give a verbatim copy:—

Weep not for me my parents dear  
There is no witness wanted here  
The hammer of Death was given to me  
For eating the Cherries off the tree  
Next morning Death was to me so sweet  
My beloved Jesus for to meet  
He did ease me of my pain  
And I did join his holy train  
The cruel one his Death can't shun  
For he must go when his glass is run  
All horrors of Death his sin to meet  
And tak his trail (trial) at the Judgment seat

Though not the inspiration of a very early period, it may be said to have been produced before any of the recent strides of the 'March of Mind.' It was James Darling in 1812, who was "hammered" to death. A little to the west, another epitaph on Ada Jane Love, aged 3 years, ends with this little touch of poetry, which, if not very new, is yet pleasant:—

This lovely bud, so young so fair,  
Call'd hence by early doom,  
Just came to show how sweet a flower  
In paradise would bloom.

Within a few yards may be found the following version of Bailldon's Catch, engraved on a stone:—

My anvil's worn, my forge decay'd,  
My body in the dust is laid,  
My coal is burnt, my iron's run,  
My last nail's drove, my work is done.

JOHN HARRIS, 1829.

The north side of the Churchyard overlooks a farmyard, the Plumstead Marshes in the distance, with two fine trees overhanging a pond, and fences in the foreground: the whole is a subject for the pencil.

A path from the Churchyard leads into the lower road to Erith—but we retrace our steps into the upper road, which now ascends, rather steeply, one of the hills formed of sand and millions of the Blackheath pebbles. The road is cut through a wood, and its sides are rugged and bold. Half way up the hill, the view backwards—Plumstead Church forming the middle distance—is very picturesque. The outlines of foreground are well marked, and the several parts

of the landscape distinct. It is in such places, where the boundaries of the extreme and middle distance and foreground are well defined, that the student in landscape painting finds a picture already arranged for him. Having reached the summit of the hill, the views are open and extensive, looking on the north over Plumstead Marshes, with the Woodford heights on the opposite side of the Thames in the distance, —on the south, towards the woods of the Crays and over the town of Dartford. The Gorse, or *Genista Anglica*, with its golden splendours, at the first sight of which, in England, Linnaeus is said to have wept and prayed, abounds on the table land. At the angle of two roads, keep that on the left. The right leads to East Wickham. All about is pure rusticity and quiet. The table land continues, without much variation, for about two miles, bounded in the first instance on the north by a long plantation of firs and spruce trees, mingled with the larch, "that apt type of the age," says one of the authors of the 'Guesses at Truth,' "brittle, thin, perking, premature, outgrowing, upstart, monotonous, with no massiness of limb, no variety of outline, no prominences and recesses for the lights and shadows to play in. It has little beauty save of the lowest kind, mere symmetry, the beauty which most captivates all such imaginations as have not strength enough to combine and harmonize a greater diversity of elements: if any other trees come near it, even this vanishes, and it becomes dry and rugged, and careless about all other things, if it can but lift its head above its neighbours: when you have seen one larch, you have seen all: nay, when you have seen a single side of one, for however you may change your point of view, it still presents the same insubstantial self-satisfied appearance, as if nature, for once, had meant to show she could have kept pace with man, even in poverty of invention. It is one of the trees that promise the speediest return, which we may ourselves hope to cut down and to put the money into our own pockets." Leaving this fine description and the larches, we reach an open common, and then the woods, formerly the possessions of the Abbey of Lesnes and now of Christ's Hospital—an institution retaining not only the dress, but several of the customs of the sixteenth century. It has many of the characteristics of a monastery, and each of its scholars is a "Monk," as Charles Lamb calls him, who regards all other "Town" boys as beings of an inferior nature. Under penalty of ten shillings, you must not trespass on these woods—not even to gather the *Anagallis tenella*, which brightly peeps above the grass. There are worn foot-paths across these woods tempting for "whispering lovers," which surely it can be no sin to follow—but our way is onward, descending to the flats. The undulating road is now very like that beautiful one which leads from Chislehurst to Bromley, which every one should know if he does not already. At a short distance from Erith Church on the left is a rustic lodge of unpretending beauty. Its porch is surrounded with ready-made arabesques of bright pendent flowers, with intertwining foliage, and little birds hopping from twig to twig. It looks so cool and sheltered from the western sun: the tower seen among the trees above is only a summer-house.

Some hours may be well spent in and about Erith Church. The painter will find in it subjects for his easel. The architectural student will detect in it characteristic features of several styles of Gothic architecture: the "lancet," probably of the time of Henry II., when Lesnes Abbey was built, is represented by the window in the east end of the chancel; —the east window of the south aisle is an elegant specimen of the flowing tracery of the "decorated"; whilst the square-headed window of the north side of the nave belongs to the "perpendicular" era.

The interior, even in its present miserable state, shows that it must have been once highly decorated in all its parts, consistently with the character of all Gothic buildings. Modern wash and plaster have spared a fragment of the panelled roof and its carved cornice—each panel being ornamented with a white and red rose alternately. Here and there a grotesque corbel is not wholly smothered and lost in successive coats of wash. Carved screens, about the time of the Tudors, part the chancel from the nave. Does it not seem incredible, that this fine tracery should have been grained to imitate marble? Yet such is the fact, and such was the taste which Jones

and Wren encouraged when they set about reforming the "crinkle-crinkle" of the Gothic. The floor was laid with encaustic tiles of red, with yellow devices; but it requires a diligent search to ascertain the fact. It would be more apparent, no doubt, if some of the flooring of the cumbersome ugly pews were removed. In different parts of the church a few brasses have been suffered to remain. How much better in sentiment, and as historical memorials (of costume especially), are these brasses than the sepulchral monuments of modern times. You tread lightly, and reverent become your associations, when you come to two solemn-looking figures, with their hands in the attitude of prayer, and read, as you may do, in Erith Church,—

"Of your charite pray for the soules of Edward Hawte, esquier, and Elyzabeth his wyfe, which Edward decessid the xx day of September, anno Domini m<sup>o</sup>. v<sup>o</sup>. xxxvii., on whos soules Jeshu have merci."

Compare this and such epitaphs with those of Pope and Gay—

Life's but a jest, and all things show it,  
I thought so once, but now I know it,

and we are afraid that the conclusion is inevitable, that, in respect of our monuments at least, Protestantism has not increased our piety. There is an alabaster tomb of some pretension, to the memory of Elizabeth, wife of the Earl of Shrewsbury, Lord Steward to Henry the Seventh, in the south aisle; and in the chancel is a monument by Chantrey, to the memory of Lord Eardley. It is a woman hanging over an urn, with the ordinary Grecian sarcophagus above. The figure is too fleshy, and not particularly graceful or devotional; and the idea is altogether commonplace. In the opinion of the writer, Chantrey was a first-rate artist for busts, secondary for whole figures, and below mediocrity when he attempted poetical invention. The best of his monuments,—that of the Sleeping Children in Lichfield Cathedral,—was Stothard's design. Chantrey was clever enough, in general, to avoid commissions, for which he was conscious of his own incompetency. We devoutly wish he had had nothing to do with Westminster Abbey; and it is a godsend that his filthy leaden wash did not extend beyond the south transept, or he would have ruined those marvellous effects of colour on the marble shafts which we must in charity believe he himself was unable to see.

Erith town itself has little else interesting, but one or two old timber houses, and its lively prospect over the river, to boast of. If the visitor is vulgar enough to be hungry, he will find homely accommodation at an inn, from the balcony of which he may enjoy pictures of the passing shipping, which Vandervelde would not have disdained to paint. The geologist should visit the immense sandpit on the west side of the town, which has nearly forty feet of perpendicular frontage. Below the bed of sand, and in some places laid bare to view, he will trace the belt of ironstone, flint, and iron clay, found generally around London on the top of the chalk, where the sand-bed has not been washed away by watery denudation. Below is the chalk, which may be seen in many places at the bottom of the pit, from which the sand has been carried off. White particles of lime seen in the front of the pit, are the results of shells decomposed by time and atmospheric influence. The bones, teeth, and tusks of elephants, as well as the remains of other mammalian animals, have been found in the clay, in the brickfields near this place. Some are of unknown species, and others long since strangers to our climate. About the salt marshes near the church may be gathered, at the proper season, the *Plantago maritima*, the *Polypogon monspeliensis*, and others, which are enumerated in Cooper's 'Flora Metropolitana.'

The lower road to Woolwich is by the palings of the church, and is generally passable, except in the winter, and after very heavy rains. Many angles of the road are avoided by footpaths over meadows. The variety of the scenery along this road is very great—alternating with the beauties of hills, flats, and water. Among the windings of the road, the foliage and uneven ground, with their grand and massive depths of colour, present you with a picture after the taste of Gaspar Poussin. In a few paces the view changes to an open reach of the Thames, all in breezy motion with vessels, and Vandervelde thrusts out Pous-

sin; Vandervelde in his turn gives way to Cuyp, as you come upon the flat sprinkled with cattle, and lighted up with broad beams of sunshine. About midway between Erith and Woolwich, are the ruins of Lesnes Abbey, now occupied as a farm, and called the 'Abbey Farm.' There are scarcely any remains which bespeak the architectural character of the Abbey, though the remains themselves are extensive. The house itself is by no means modern, and its foundations are part of the old buildings. The south view of the house, with its bold gables and crumbling ivyed walls which surround it, is eminently picturesque; and there is plenty of animal life about it.

The name of the Abbey, which in old charters revels in variety of orthography,—Hliesnes, Liesnes, Leanes, Lisna, Liesenes, Loisesnes,—claims, according to different authorities, to have two origins, either not inappropriate to its locality. Situated in the midst of pastures, Lesnes is said to be a corruption of "Leswes," or pastures: situate also at the base of the high ridge or "nese," Lesnes is pronounced a compound of "lese," pasture, and "nese," promontory." It was founded about 1173 (9 Hen. 2), by the Lord Chief Justice—(not of the Queen's Bench or Common Pleas, for the Bench of Justice was not then divided into two, regal and ordinary.)—Richard de Lucy,

"Richardus Lux Luciorum,"

as his monument was inscribed. He was also Regent of the kingdom. It was an abbey for Black Canons, (the pious founder himself became one of them,) and was dedicated to St. Mary and St. Thomas the Martyr. The abbot was summoned to parliament by Henry the Third, and also by his son; but when ecclesiastical legislators were found to be too numerous, his name was erased from the roll, and he does not appear in parliament after Edward the Third's reign.

A walk of about two miles, chiefly across meadows, brings us to the stile of Plumstead Churchyard; and having arrived there, few, we think, will dispute that this stroll of six or eight hours, over ground unknown to guide-books, may be interesting to the antiquarian, the naturalist, and the artist.

#### THE LATE ECLIPSE.

At the meeting of the Academy of Sciences, on the 22nd ult., M. Arago made his promised communication, which has been so anxiously expected, relative to the Eclipse of July 8th, as observed by him and other astronomers at Perpignan. We take our Report from *Galignani*:—

"M. Arago began by stating that the object of himself and the gentlemen associated with him in the observations at Perpignan, was not so much to verify the accuracy of the calculations as to the precise moment at which the eclipse was to occur, as to determine as far as possible some undecided opinions as to the nature and character of the heavenly bodies on which our earth depends for light and heat; but, being provided with the means of ascertaining the exact moment of the eclipse, they did not, of course, neglect to record it. M. Arago expressed his surprise at having seen it stated by some observers that the phenomenon occurred precisely at the time predicted; for, according to his observation, it did not take place until from 30 to 40 seconds later than the prediction. This error of calculation, he observed, might appear to many to be too trifling to deserve notice, but, in his opinion, it was inconsistent with the progress made in astronomy, and it would be necessary for the honour of the science to trace its cause and prevent its repetition. The learned academicien then proceeded to communicate the result of his observations on the halo which appears to surround the moon after the entire disappearance of the sun, and which modifies the darkness occasioned by the eclipse. Plutarch says,—'The moon, in an eclipse of the sun, allows a portion of the sun's light to extend beyond her own edges, and thus total darkness is prevented.' The lunar halo is more particularly described by Plantade and Clapiès in their observations of the eclipse of 1706. 'As soon as the sun was wholly eclipsed,' say they, 'the moon appeared to be surrounded by a very white light, forming round the disk of that planet a halo three minutes in width; within this limit the light was the same throughout, gradually failing, and at length dissipating itself in darkness.' The width of this luminous appearance,

however, varies according to the eclipse. In 1715 Halley found an extent of two minutes and seven seconds; in 1806 the observation of an astronomer in America gave six minutes. At Perpignan, on the 8th of last month, the width was three minutes and thirty seconds, and it did not vary during the different phases of the eclipse. M. Arago had recommended to his colleagues to make it an important point to ascertain whether the halo had its centre on the sun or on the moon, the existing opinions on this question being of a conflicting nature. Halley and Lomville have affirmed that the centre of the halo coincided with that of the moon; whereas, according to Maraldi and Ferrer, the centre is always that of the sun. The astronomers of Perpignan report that the opinion of Halley and Lomville is the correct one. They measured the luminous coronet with the greatest care, and found it equal on both sides, which led them to conclude that the white aureola, which extends beyond the obscured body of the moon, is not produced by the sun's atmosphere, and is simply a phenomenon of luminous diffraction. The serpentine lights observed on the surface of the moon in 1715, by Halley and Lomville, and which the latter regarded as lightning arising from storms in the atmosphere of the moon at the moment of the eclipse, were not seen at Perpignan. Some meteors, or shooting stars, were, however, observed. It is not improbable, therefore, that the serpentine lights noticed by Halley and Lomville were meteoric appearances brought by chance over the perspective of the superposed bodies. The Toulouse astronomers, in their account of the eclipse of July 8, (see *ante*, p. 732) state that they had observed a luminous opening in the edge of the moon, about forty seconds before the end of the eclipse, and they assign to it an extent of 156 leagues. A similar observation was made, by Admiral Ulloa, in 1778. The luminous point which he perceived on the north-west portion of the moon was, according to him, 109 leagues in length, being a narrow opening or perforation of our satellite, admitting a small portion of the sun's light. M. Arago, without absolutely denying the existence of this opening, states that, in the observations at Perpignan, there was nothing to confirm it. During an eclipse, the moon is designed in black, upon the sun, in its true form. The region of the sun which remains visible is, therefore, limited by two portions of circumference. In the points in which they meet, these two arcs, one dark, the other luminous, form two curvilinear lines which are called horns, and which are sometimes very thin and sharp. The luminous rays of the sun, which define clearly even the summit of the horns and surrounding parts, cross the surface of the moon to arrive at the earth. This preliminary description introduces some remarks, by M. Arago, on the important question as to a lunar atmosphere. If, says this gentleman, the moon had a sensible atmosphere, these rays would deviate, the circular form of the sun would be affected, and the horns would show inflections and irregularities. Nothing of this kind was seen at Perpignan. It was only at rare intervals that the horns appeared mutilated, and they were never so completely. The observations on the bright spots of the sun led the astronomers of Perpignan to the same conclusion as to the non-existence of a lunar atmosphere. When the edge of the moon, during the eclipse, passed a solar spot nearest the black disk of the sun, it had the same luminous intensity as the remainder. This equality of light, says M. Arago, would not have existed if a vapour of any kind, even of no greater extent than the distance of the Luxembourg from the Observatory, had surrounded the moon as an atmosphere. The number of stars seen at Perpignan during the height of the eclipse was only ten, from which we may infer that the darkness was at no time great. The accounts given by the ancient astronomers of the eclipses observed by them are very different. According to them the darkness in some cases was more profound than that of night, and the stars shone with a brightness which filled the inhabitants of the earth with admiration and astonishment. It would appear, however, by the accounts of other astronomers who watched the eclipse of the 8th of July, that a greater number of stars was visible than that seen by M. Arago and his colleagues. This was particularly the case at Montpellier, and also at Milan, although without the central range of the eclipse. The thermometrical observations of M. Arago are less extensive than



many persons could have wished. He is brief in his account of the change of temperature experienced during the maximum of the eclipse. He states, indeed, that the two minutes and a quarter of the total occultation of the sun sufficed to cool the atmosphere to such an extent, as to cause an abundant dew to fall upon the trees and plants, which were dripping with wet when the sun again made its appearance; but he has omitted to state with precision the degree to which the mercury fell in the thermometer. M. Lenthéric, professor of mathematics at Montpellier, explicitly states, that at the commencement of the eclipse there, the thermometer stood at 18° centigrade (about 75 Fahrenheit). At the moment of its greatest obscurity, it marked only 15½°, but at the end of the eclipse, the mercury rose to 20°. M. Lenthéric relates a curious fact as to the termination of the phenomenon. The dazzling effect of the sudden return of the light, he says, was such, that he could not, at the moment, distinguish the hands of his chronometer, and therefore was unable to determine the moment of the event with the precision desired. An interesting experiment was made by the Faculty of Sciences of Montpellier, to ascertain the luminous intensity at the different periods of the eclipse. The means employed was the daguerotype. All the proofs gave a sufficiently defined image of the phenomenon to enable the members of the faculty to determine, by actual measurement, the relative apparent diameters of the sun and moon. At Toulouse, M. Flangerques not only noted down a fall in the temperature of 4° centigrade during the eclipse, but also saw the mercury fall in the barometer. The mercury fell to thirty-one hundredths of millimetres below the height at which it would have stood if the difference of temperature had been the cause of the variation. This depression is, indeed, of itself unimportant, but it nevertheless shows a deviation from the normal action of the barometer, for it is known that this instrument usually goes on rising from the getting up of the sun until nine in the morning, when it attains its maximum. M. Arago, in the course of his communication as to the observations at Perpignan, states, that during the latter period of the eclipse, he saw, on the edge of the black disc of the moon, a sort of protuberance of fire, two minutes in height, and presenting an appearance like that of the glaciers of the Alps illuminated by the setting sun. At Narbonne, the appearance was that of a distant light-house. M. Littrow, of Vienna, also noticed this protuberance, and gives to it an extent of five minutes, or the twelfth part of a degree. M. Bouvard, of Digne, distinguished luminous points proceeding from the edges of the moon, but he attributes them to divergent rays. There will naturally be much speculation as to the character of the protuberance noticed by M. Arago. Some members of the Academy have already thrown out the idea of a mountain of the sun rendered visible in the atmosphere of that body. The theory of Herschel is, that the sun, which is the source of light and heat to us, and which has been regarded as an incandescent body, is in reality dark and inhabitable. M. Arago, whilst he affirms that the protuberance which he observed is not of the moon—no such discovery having ever been made even with the most powerful telescopes—does not admit that it is a mountain of the sun, not that there is anything repugnant in the laws of science in supposing the existence of a mountain of the sun, 17,000 leagues in height—or, according to M. Littrow's calculation of the extent of the protuberance, 50,000—for objects are only large or small comparatively, and Herschel has shown that the sun, by its prodigious mass, might have mountains, even 120,000 leagues in height; but M. Arago's doubts are founded upon the diversity of opinions as to the character of this protuberance. This mountain, if it were one, would have presented a fixed projection and the same angle to each of the observers, which was not the case. M. Arago, therefore, is disposed to regard the phenomenon as one of diffraction. It is proposed, however, to determine this point by experiments with artificial means on the summit of some high mountain. Another curious circumstance mentioned by M. Arago is the following:—At about the middle of the eclipse, M. Arago was able to perceive the whole disc of the moon. What was the light which enabled him to do this? It could not be the ash-co-

loured light (*la lumière cendrée*) left by the eclipse, for that is exceedingly feeble. There is, in this fact, a mystery which is perhaps impenetrable in the present state of astronomical science. The effect of the eclipse upon the population of Perpignan, who were watching it, is described by M. Arago as singular and even affecting. The gravest persons were unable to restrain expressions of joy when the sun reappeared, and, whilst the eclipse lasted, anxiety was depicted on every countenance. At the foot of the citadel in which the astronomers were making their observations, was a regiment of soldiers. They were laughing and full of gaiety until the face of the sun was obscured, when suddenly they seemed struck with dismay and stupor. The effect upon animals was so remarkable, that, if some portion of what is related did not rest on such good authority, it would not be credited. One of the friends of M. Arago had placed five healthy linnets in a cage. During the sudden darkness of the eclipse, three of the five died. The oxen formed into a circle, with their horns thrust forward, as if preparing for the attack of an enemy. At Montpellier, bats and owls left their retreats, and sheep hid down as for the night, and the horses in the fields were in a state of terror. In addition to these facts, it was stated to M. Arago, in the Academy, on the authority of M. Fraisse, a distinguished naturalist, that a swarm of ants in full march stopped short at the moment of occultation.

#### OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

WE learn from the Report of the Council of the Irish Archaeological Society that the prospects of the Society are such as to leave but little doubt of its future success. At the same time the Council complain, and with justice, that the nobility and gentry of Ireland have not joined the Society in sufficient numbers to enable them to undertake the publication of the more voluminous and difficult of the ancient Irish records, the total number of members, at the close of the first year, being but 241. Surely this is very discreditable. What! not 500 men in all Ireland interested in the ancient history and literature of their country? for to this small number the Society is limited. The Council are of opinion that one cause of this want of support has been, that in Ireland, where everything is unhappily viewed, more or less, through the medium of party, it seemed to the public difficult to conceive how a Society could be formed without a leaning to one side or the other, and that many persons have held back until the character of the Society should more fully develop itself. This is but a poor apology, after all, admitting it to be true. The Council again express a fear that the accidental delay in issuing their publications, may have led the public to believe that they were not in a condition to fulfil their engagements. Worse and worse! What not 500 men or women in Ireland willing to aid in the publication of the most interesting of the national records, unless they could have thirty shillings worth of marketable paper and print for their twenty shillings? But this apology for Irishmen generally, does great injustice to the exertions of the Council. Of course, in the first year, much time and labour were necessarily expended in preliminary matters—yet we, who are subscribers and not Irishmen, are perfectly content with the number and value of the works issued—two or three of which we have brought under the consideration of our readers, one is on our table at this moment, and another is promised, and all for twenty shillings! We are sure we have said enough to fill the subscription list, and shall therefore only add, that members who at once join the Society will be allowed the books published in 1841, on paying the subscription for that year.

Another Society which, at first sight, might seem less likely to succeed, is, we are glad to find, going on prosperously—this is, the Egyptian Society, established for the purpose of opening rooms at Cairo for the convenience of travellers and literary and scientific men visiting Egypt. From the statements of the Treasurer, it appears that the receipts of the past year have exceeded the expenditure by the sum of 11,611 piastres, a large balance than has figured in any former report. Prudential motives have induced the Society to set aside 5,000 piastres to meet the current expenses of the next year; leaving the remaining funds, together with the subscriptions

becoming due, to be employed partly in purchasing works for the library, and partly in printing such papers as may be presented by members for publication. "Having," say the Council, "at the foundation of the Society, pledged itself to employ the funds, as far as possible, in the formation of a library, the Society has hitherto devoted its attention and its means almost exclusively to this object, which it considered at first, and still considers, of paramount importance. A collection of standard works, selected principally with a view to reference on Egyptian subjects, is the result of this steady adherence to the principle laid down; and the outlay for the library will in future be as much to protect and preserve the costly volumes which have been already collected, as to fill up gradually the list of works that may be considered necessary to complete a library of the extent and nature originally proposed. With this view of protecting and preserving the collection which has been acquired, it has been found necessary to engage a stipended librarian, and to make regulations, which, whilst they give sufficient freedom for the admission of strangers during their ordinary stay in Cairo, will, it is hoped, induce those who prolong their residence in Egypt, to contribute, more than they have hitherto done, to the permanent interests of the Association."

\* \* In the opinion of many of the members, the time is now arrived in which they ought to unite their efforts to carry into effect, what at first appeared almost beyond the scope of so limited a Society, and was therefore but indirectly and cautiously alluded to in the original prospectus as its second object.—To collect and record information relative to Egypt, &c. Early in the last year, the Society decided that a portion of its funds should be reserved to meet the expense of printing any memoirs or papers that might be furnished by members, and the Council has now the satisfaction of stating that, on its invitation, several gentlemen have promised contributions, with a view to their early publication."

Mr. Young, of Leamington, has obligingly forwarded to us a medal which he has struck in honour of Shakspeare. On the obverse is a copy of the monumental bust in Stratford church, and on the reverse, the house in which the great dramatist was born. The idea appears to us excellent, and the work is creditable to the artist and of interest to the public, and will certainly be sought after as a pleasant remembrance by all who make a pilgrimage to Stratford. Medal engraving is so little patronized in this country, that we will throw out as a suggestion, whether a clever medalist might not find profitable employment in following up this example of Mr. Young, and preparing medals, with busts of our great men, and, for reverse, some scene pleasantly associated with their memories.

WE must here record with regret the melancholy death of Mr. T. N. Longman, so well known, by name at least, as senior partner in the old and extensive bookselling and publishing establishment in Paternoster Row. Mr. Longman, it appears, was riding home on Monday week, when his horse stumbled, and he was thrown to the ground with great violence. He was for some time insensible, but was at length removed to his house at Hampstead, where he lingered on until Monday last, when he expired, in the seventy-first year of his age.—To this melancholy record we may add an obituary announcement or two, which we find in the French papers. These speak of the recent death of a promising young writer, M. Eugène Buret, whose work, 'De la Misère des Classes Laborieuses en Angleterre et en France,' was reviewed in this paper (No. 706), and whose more recent work on French Africa has attracted much notice. M. Buret had visited Algeria in search of a warmer climate, and, as his friends vainly hoped, of repose from the intense study before which his health had given way. But the promptings of an active mind were too strong for the prudence which counselled rest; and his imagination kindled in presence of the great national and old historic scenes, with the light of their new destinies upon them, by which he was surrounded. The remedy he sought became, thus, an aggravation of the evil which he shunned; and the results were his book on Algiers, and an untimely grave.—They mention, also, the death of Captain Freycinet, a member of the Academy of Sciences, and of the Bureau des Longitudes, and well known as the commander of an expedition

of circumnavigation which yielded valuable scientific results in its day.

We are most happy to learn that the Committee of the Metropolitan Improvement Society have determined to enforce Michael Angelo Taylor's Act for an abatement of the nuisance arising from the unconsumed smoke of the great furnace chimneys of the metropolis. It appears that an excess of smoke from ill-regulated furnaces has always been held a nuisance at common law, but that additional facilities were given for its abatement by the act referred to. A circular letter has been addressed to public and private companies, drawing their attention to the various patented and other methods by which a nearly perfect combustion may be effected; and should the letter produce no satisfactory result, after the lapse of a few months for the trial of experiments, indictments will be preferred against the offending parties; and this notice is intended to apply not only to parties having fixed establishments, but to the proprietors of river steam-boats. The nuisance is, indeed, all the more intolerable, from the notorious fact that it originates in mere ignorance or carelessness on the part of the stoker, and is a wrong done to the employer as well as to the public. If any one will refer to the discussions on this subject which took place at the last meeting of the British Association, they will see that whatever difference of opinion existed as to the best means of abating the nuisance, all parties were agreed that it could be abated, and that prevention was a measure of economy; and the inquiries of the Commissioners, whose Report we noticed lately, on the Sanitary Condition of the People (*ante*, p. 724), confirm this opinion; and we are referred, among other proofs, to the instance of the West Middlesex Water Company, where, by a more perfect combustion of smoke, at their works, the Company saved 1,000*l.* per annum.

Since the letter, which we lately published (*ante*, p. 675), from the Rev. E. T. Daniell, relating to his late journeyings in Ancient Lycia, one has reached Commander Spratt from his son; and the following extracts have appeared in *Woolmer's Exeter Gazette*:—"I am happy in being able to announce my arrival at the ship, after an absence of nearly four months, most of which was spent in making a tour through ancient Lycia. Mr. Forbes and self parted from our fellow traveller, the Rev. Mr. Daniell, at Rhodes, who proceeded on to Athens, by way of Smyrna. We had a tedious passage, in a small country boat, from Rhodes to Syra, of nine days. Poor Forbes, the naturalist, was taken ill on the way, which I soon perceived was the country fever, and he daily got worse until our arrival at Syra, being without medicine or medical advice. His condition was very miserable, and mine, from mental suffering on his account, was nearly as bad. We at length arrived at Syra, in which port I found one of our little tenders, and, through the Consul's exertions, obtained leave from the quarantine department to spend our time in quarantine on board of her. I set sail immediately for our ship, the *Beacon*, at this place—Paros; our assistant-surgeon, Mr. Harvey, has joined us to take care of poor Forbes, who is now in an improving condition, but has not taken food for thirteen days. I am myself, thank God, in most excellent health, and am much pleased with our tour. This is certainly the most picturesque country I ever saw, and my companions,—who are better judges, from having travelled over the continent,—say that it is not equalled any where in Europe. Its highest mountains are 10,000 feet high—the country fertile in parts, and capable of being made a paradise, if sufficiently populous. It may be thus described to you, for a general idea of its geographical features. Three large maritime valleys forming its south, east, and west districts, the largest of which is Xanthus; and in its central and northern divisions extensive and fertile plains and valleys, which are from 400 to 500 feet above the sea. These are all delightfully watered with numerous streams and rivulets, and studded with small villages and towns. Its climate is that of England, though less humid, and its inhabitants Turks, who treat strangers with the greatest civilities and kindness. We have lived in their homes, and travelled under their guidance, and found ourselves at all times kindly and honestly dealt with. During the depth of winter these uplands are shut up by snow, when the greater part of the inhabitants

retire to the low valleys. On the 24th May the snow capped the mountains above 700 feet, but was fast melting on that day. I visited one, in height a few hundred feet less—Mount Cregus: large patches of snow were on its sides, and we plucked tulips from the parts uncovered, also crocuses. We ascended from the valley of the Xanthus in the morning, when all appeared advancing summer—the corn was ripe, and the heat intense; but at noon we descended into a climate where the vegetation showed a dawning spring. These changes are very curious, and one of the sources of interest to the traveller. Our labours in Lycia have been crowned with success; we have discovered several ancient cities, by examining others which were before known; have identified their names from inscriptions found amongst their ruins, and shall thus correct many errors of our predecessors, Mr. Fellows, &c., who opened the interests of this unknown part of Asia Minor to the world, by two journeys through it. He won the laurels of his fame by first discovering, and by his most praiseworthy perseverance and exertions in endeavours to procure for his country its riches. All the results of our digging during the last winter are now on their way to England by the *Monarch* and *Medea*. The ships' companies had tough work in the removal of them. When we passed through the ruins on our return, we found them hard at it with bullock-carts and hand-trucks, with flat-bottomed boats conveying the heavy blocks down to the sea. The officers and men suffered very much from mosquitoes and fever. Termessus was our greatest discovery, which we found about eight miles N.W. of Adela, and Cibra, the next, both of which are identified by inscriptions cut in them. The ruins of the former are so extensive that we had not time to examine it minutely."

A German journal gives the following account of what it designates as one of those wonders in which electrical chemistry is so fertile:—"A pupil of Berzelius, who was occupying himself in Sweden with galvanic gilding, having used in his apparatus the skin of a sheep, on which there was some of the wool remaining, perceived that they became partially covered with the gold. Struck with the incident, he followed up the idea it suggested, and in time produced an entire golden fleece, preserving the wool in its original and natural state as to texture and flexibility. Living in a village, the young *savant* showed the wonderful production to his neighbours; but the fanatical and ignorant peasants, regarding him as a practiser of the black art, attacked his laboratory, broke all his utensils to pieces, and compelled him to fly with his fleece to Upsal, where he was received with kindness and consideration by the members of the University, who, by a subscription, not only supplied him with the means of subsistence, but established a new laboratory for him, and aided him in applying his new discovery to the manufacture of woollen cloth. We may therefore expect to have shortly cloths of gold, silver, and platinum, which will entirely supersede our present gold lace and embroidery.—A M. Isenrig, too, a painter, living at Munich, has announced in the *Augsburg Gazette* that he has discovered a process, whereby, through the Daguerrotype, he can depict all the objects of nature, with the brilliancy of their colours, so as to bear comparison with the finished productions of the first artists.—And we learn from the same source, that a circumstance occurred lately to Mme. Cinti Damoreau at Baden, where she was giving concerts, which excited some sensation. She was, with some friends, visiting the dungeons and subterranean passages of the Château, when one of the party pushed by accident a huge open door, formed of a single block of stone, which shut immediately. The guide uttered a loud cry, and the horror of the party may be conceived, when they learned that the door opened only on the outside. It was only at the end of four hours of unfitness, that they were delivered by another guide, who was conducting a fresh party of visitors.

#### DIORAMA, REGENT'S PARK.

THE TWO PICTURES, now exhibiting, represent THE VILLAGE OF ALAGNA, in Piedmont, destroyed by an Avalanche, painted by M. BOUTON; and THE SHRINE OF THE NATIVITY, at Bethlehem, painted by M. BÉROUX, from a sketch made on the spot by D. ROBERTS, R.A. in 1826. Both Pictures exhibit various effects of light and shade. Open from Ten till Five.

#### FINE ARTS

##### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

WHILE the working of the London Art-Union is engaging attention, and people are flocking by hundreds to Suffolk Street, to see how badly ten thousand pounds may be expended on works of art, by persons, a great majority of whom have no higher object than to do a good turn to a poor artist, or rid themselves of the perplexity of choosing one picture out of five exhibitions, to fit the amount of their prize,—it may not be amiss to notice the specimens of prints distributed to the subscribers of the German Art-Unions, which have been sent us by Mr. Harig of Newman-street, the agent for those of Berlin, Düsseldorf, and Dresden. The prizes of the German Art-Unions, it should be borne in mind, are pictures selected by a competent Committee appointed for the purpose: whether the subjects engraved are selected from the prize pictures we are not certain; but as it may, the prints may be taken as representing the highest qualities of the schools to which the painters belong. Should the English subscribers realize expectation, it is intended to exhibit in London the next year's prizes—an experiment that we hope will be made. The three prints before us are, Edward Bendemann's 'Girls at the Fountain'; 'Poetry,' by Charles Köhler; and 'The Queen of Heaven,' by Ernest Deger, engraved in line in the most finished manner, the two first by Jacob Feilg, the third by Keller. The artificial and imitative character of modern German art, which insists upon going back to the early Florentine schools, both for its style and inspiration, is distinctly visible in these designs: the composition is studied to formality, the expression has that *conscious* air which is a sure evidence of laboured effort, instead of spontaneous and natural feeling. But despite this want of vitality in the conceptions, the reverential admiration of the designers for the great works whence they have derived their inspiration, has prevented them from indulging in any gross affectations, such as the French worshippers of the Italian painters are prone to; indeed, had the Germans been as much in earnest in picturing their own ideas, and delineating in their own way the living beauties of form and expression that meet their eyes daily, as they have been in emulating the pictures they study, we should have had something more than cold and qualified approbation to bestow upon their productions. The 'Girls at the Fountain' are a goodly pair of damsels, grouped in classic attitudes, and looking like intelligent models acting their parts becomingly, with a due appreciation of the picturesqueness of their postures; their drapery is adjusted in graceful folds that seem permanent; and the very water that trickles from the funnel, drops decorously, as though performing a duty; in a word, it is the still life of sentiment. 'Poetry' sits, sibyl-like, with book on knee and style in hand, enthroned on clouds, which the flutter of her sleeves indicate to be bearing her aloft, in lieu of the wings that depend folded from her shoulders; but her 'looks commercing with the skies,' appear simulated, and the position of her arm is more characteristic of the action of sketching than of writing. 'The Queen of Heaven' stands like an image elaborately costumed, her long hair combed carefully out, and her star-lined mantle gathered in ample but set folds round her statue-like form; her downcast look has a demure cast, and she holds the infant Christ with the air of a lady who knows she is being gazed at, but affects to be unconscious. The child has an expression of morbid precocity, and his arms outstretched, to give his figure a cruciform outline, destroy all infantine beauty. There is a rigidity of style about all three, which is a universal characteristic of the German designers, though it is excused by exact and beautiful drawing, such as English artists are unequal to. The engravings are elaborate, and admirable in point of mechanism, exhibiting a superior method, and extreme nicety of skill: the want of brilliancy, and play of light in the lines, may be consequent on the dry style of painting, which precludes such pictorial refinements of the burin; but it is hardly an excuse for the metallic hardness of some portions, and the heaviness of others. However a difference of taste may lead us to a strong perception of the deficient qualities in these works, it is impossible not to feel that the uniform completeness



and propriety of the executive skill, cannot but tend to preserve the dignity and purity of art, and give it a shape worthy to be animated by the spirit that may hereafter emanate from some original genius yet unborn. Would that we could boast of so many and such devoted neophytes of the old art-worship, as ready to be the ministers of a new dispensation.

Art has its fashions, which the trading interests follow up till the public get tired; lately, Wilkie was all in all, now Landseer leads the taste of the town towards animals. No less than four large plates have lately appeared, after pictures by Edwin Landseer, in addition to the dogs, horses, and children that went before; and a tribe of the canine race are barking at the heels of these. The Queen's favourite saddle-horse has been followed by a print of Her Majesty's pet dogs, 'Dash, Hector, Nero, and a Lory.' This plate is remarkable as the first work in mezzotint by a line-engraver, Frederick Bacon, and on this account excusable for a certain monotonous dulness that, on a first glance, obscures the good qualities of a meritorious work. The aristocratic spaniel on the footstool with his irritable look of hauteur, the dozing parrot below, and the two noble greyhounds—as good a group of drawing-room animals as Edwin Landseer has painted,—are copied with praiseworthy fidelity of expression and texture, but are wanting in variety of colour and brilliancy of effect.—Deficiencies made more evident by the unsubstantial and pointless character of the furniture accessories. The 'Lady and Spaniels,' a portrait of a lady set in dogs instead of diamonds; and the 'Children feeding Rabbits'—portraits of two of the Bathurst family—both mezzotints by Thomas Landseer, have strong contrasts of light and dark, which give them a startling but coarse effect, as of heavy lumps of black cutting against diaphanous masses of white, with but little gradation to blend them into an accordant whole: the deficiency of drawing in the figures of the two children, and of substance as well as form in the flesh tints, is too glaring to be tolerated; and the engraving of the 'Lady and Spaniels' is defective, not only in keeping but in texture, the tresses of the beauty being coarse as horsehair. The 'Highland Whisky Still' has been engraved in line by Mr. Robt. Graves, with a minute elaboration that is more praiseworthy for the pains taken than the result produced; this is neither brilliant nor altogether satisfactory, inasmuch as there is not sufficient discrimination in the quality of the lines to express those varieties of substance and colour, which constitute a material portion of the excellence of the picture: the knowing smack of the lips with which the highlander prefaces his verdict on the quality of the pot'een, for which the old dame and the man in the background are waiting, is well rendered in the plate; and this is its best recommendation.

The volume of *Etchings by the Rev. Edward Pryce Owen, M.A.*, deserve to find a place on the shelves of the print collector, alongside the sketches of modern artists, with which they correspond in aim, their style being more in accordance with the etchings of Pinelli, and others of the old school, which Mr. Owen has studied *con amore*. As the works of an amateur, they are extraordinary for laborious minuteness, and force of execution, combined with a degree of refinement in the production of tone, that is more admirable than the startling effects. The subjects are chiefly architectural, in which Mr. Owen succeeds best, and apparently most delights; but there are two or three little home scenes, with a cottage wall and figures, that recall the etchings of the Flemish landscape painters, and that please us better than the more elaborate and ambitious imitations of Rembrandt's etchings in the twilight interiors of cottages and cattle-sheds. The Welsh Bridge, Salop, with its square gate-tower and machicolated turrets, we regard as the *capo d'opera* of the collection, both as regards vigour of execution and pictorial skill; the effect of air and distance being rendered with considerable art, and the architectural details richly made out. The High Street, Shrewsbury, with its perspective of old-gabled and half-timbered houses; St. Mary's Church and Font, the Abbey, and the Grey Friars Monastery, are among the more notable plates; the last-mentioned combines some of the rural features of the landscapes; and the effect of the slant rays of the declining sun striking on the crumbling ruins of the old pile, gives

a mellowing tinge to the scene in harmony with the faded glories of the place. The figures are too imperfect in drawing to be tolerated except in the works of an amateur, and the attempts at humour and character fail in consequence; though this is no excuse for the intrusion of a coarse incident that belongs to a bygone age. Even in the architecture, the critical eye discerns traces of that want of precision in the delineation of forms, which the picturesqueness of ruin screens in part, not wholly conceals. The volume has been printed for private circulation only; but, independently of the charitable purposes to which the profits from the sale of any more than fifty copies are to be devoted, we wish it may be more widely distributed.

Two more engravings of Old Portraits have been put forth by the Granger Society, being the second and third of the series. One of these is a whole-length of Sir Thomas Meawty, the private secretary and "inflexible adherent" of Lord Chancellor Bacon, who erected the monumental image of his illustrious master in St. Michael's Church at St. Albans, and lies buried near him, unsculptured, but not forgotten. The print is well engraved by Greatbach, after the painting by Vansommer, at Gorbamby, and represents the faithful follower of Bacon in the costume of the chase, towards the latter end of James I.'s reign, huge bombard trunk-hose, with belly-band, leathern jerkin, and high boots; the scarf, and long love-lock, or "heart-breaker," curling down to the elbow of the left arm, proclaim that the gallant knight was not unmindful of the fair sex, whom his handsome countenance, with penetrating eyes and shrewd mouth, garnished with curled moustache and "stiletto beard," set off by a beaver looped up with a white plume, could not fail to attract. The other is Henrietta, Duchess of Orleans, daughter of Charles the First, engraved from the picture, probably by Lely or Kneller, in Hengrave Hall, representing a little girl of the Bond family offering flowers to the Duchess.

Messrs. Leopold & Charles Martin, who, it seems, designed some of the fancy dresses, have published the first part of a 'Tableau of Her Majesty's Bal Costume,' consisting of etchings, coloured and embossed, of the costumes—for so speak of likenesses, or even figures in connexion with such doll-like shapes and simpering faces, is out of the question. It is really surprising that such puerile insufficiency in the delineation of the human form should be ventured forth, though but in connexion with a court ball, when the cheapest Magazine of Fashion can boast of better drawing.

#### MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

THE two great Theatres have mustered their forces preparatory to the ensuing winter campaign, which is opened to-night by the COVENT GARDEN corps, under the generalship of the veteran Kemble. There has been a general shifting of quarters among the late disbanded troops, who have left the minor camps which they had joined, to rally round the standards of their respective leaders. The chiefs of the operatic corps from the Surrey have returned to Covent Garden to support Miss Adelaide Kemble in this, which is emphatically announced to be her last season on the stage, from which she retires at Christmas. Miss Rainforth and Mr. Giubelei are associated with Miss A. Kemble in 'Norma' and 'Figaro,' and she will shortly be joined by Mrs. Alfred Shaw in 'Semiramide,' which is to be the first novelty in opera. A petite comedy by Jerrold, called 'Gertrude's Cherries,' will be the afterpiece to 'Norma' to-night; and on Monday a new play, by the author of the 'Provost of Bruges,' will be produced, with the title of 'Love's Sacrifice; or, the Rival Merchants,' in which Mr. and Miss Vandenhoff will appear, supported by some of the principal members of the last Covent Garden company. Mr. Farren and Mrs. Glover remain at the Haymarket; Mrs. Nisbett joins Mr. and Mrs. C. Mathews and Mr. and Mrs. Keeley in reinforcing the Drury Lane company, which may be expected to commence operations at the end of the month. So much for changes of persons and places: those of performances will be matter for future remark. The recent doings at the Minors call for little notice: at the Haymarket, Mr. Bernard's farce of 'Locomotion,' though rather a slow affair, is well nigh out of

sight already, and we are not sorry to be spared scrutinizing its slender pretensions; the workman-ship was not first-rate, nor was the steam well up. 'London Assurance' has been played two or three times, with Mrs. Nisbett and Mr. Farren in their original characters, preparatory to the production of a new comedy by Mr. Bourcicault, which, we believe, is the one announced at this theatre for Monday. The English Opera promises an entire change of performances on Monday,—we hope for the better. The loss of Mr. and Mrs. Keeley at the New Strand has been succeeded by the production of a serio-comic burletta, by Mr. Oxenford, called 'Legerdemain; or, the Conjuror's Wife,' written in a good spirit, and of a lively and exciting kind, suited to the audience and to the company, whose talents it brings out to advantage. Mr. Currie, the axle on which the wheel of fortune turns that fixes the fate of the conjuror and his wife, makes all go smooth by his quiet easiness; and the chequered fortunes of the young couple are touchingly shadowed forth by Mr. Maynard and Miss Daly; nor must we pass over the merits of Mr. H. Hall as a burly villain, and Mr. Attwood as an elderly potboy of correct principles. We wish there were more such pieces produced, instead of vulgar versions of French vaudevilles.

#### MISCELLANEA

The late Storm.—Barometrical observations made at 47, Leicester Square, London, during the storm which passed over the Metropolis on the afternoon of Monday, the 29th of August, 1842, by W. R. Birt:—

Time of Observation.	Barometer Uncorrected.	Attached Thermometer.	Remarks.
1 Aug. 29, 9.56	29.979	66.2	
2 ..... 4.11	940	69.1	
3 ..... 4.27	946	69.2	Heavy rain.
4 ..... 4.45	961	69.25	Heavy rain—thunder.
5 ..... 5.0	960	69.25	
6 ..... 5.44	967	69.25	Heavy rain.
7 ..... 5.55	980	69.3	Heavy rain—thunder.
8 ..... 6.11	964	69.2	
9 ..... 6.20	967	69.2	
10 ..... 6.40	975	69.2	Rain ceased.
11 ..... 7.12	979	69.1	
12 ..... 8.11	995	69.9	
13 ..... 9.0	997	69.9	

During the day, the mercury had been falling. I have prefixed the observation taken a little before 10 A.M. which exhibits the extent of the fall previous to the storm commencing, namely, .039. The period of this fall coincides very exactly with the period of the noon fall of the diurnal oscillation, to which it may most probably be referred. The period of the rise during the storm, is also referable to the period of the evening rise of the diurnal oscillation. There are, however, two points which merit attention in the preceding observations: the rise of .015 in 18 minutes, as indicated by the third and fourth observations; and the still greater rise of .023 in 11 minutes, with the sudden fall of .026 almost immediately afterwards, as shown by the sixth, seventh, and eighth observations. It will also be seen from the remaining observations, that, during the storm, the mercury was in a state of constant fluctuation.

Cast-Iron Buildings.—A correspondent of *The Times* says:—"Buildings of cast-iron are daily increasing, at a prodigious rate, in England, and it appears that houses are about to be constructed of this material." It is proposed that the walls shall be hollow, so that the whole house may be heated by a single stove in the kitchen. A three-story house, containing ten or twelve rooms, will only cost about 1,000*l.*; and it may be taken to pieces, and removed to another place at an expense of about 25*l.* It is understood that a large number are about to be manufactured, to be sent to Hamburg, for those persons who have had their habitations burnt."

Fires.—The conflagration of Hamburg has been followed by an unprecedented succession of similar calamities, in various parts of the European continent. The papers of the last week, alone, announce the almost total destruction of no less than three different towns—Moekeln, near Magdeburgh,—Beretzk, in Transylvania, where 607 houses have been consumed,—and Kamantz, in Saxony, the birth-place of the poet Lessing, which has lost 500.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We are obliged to our Correspondents at T. C. D., but good could only result from collecting many late observations, and for this we have not room.

